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Chapter 1: Framed for murder

(Normal pov)

THWAK!!

"Such a weakling!"

"Why didn't the chief throw him off the cliffs as a baby?"

"He's such a loser."

"Maybe he's just the Chiefs bastard son."

"Get up Useless!"

Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III got back on his feet and spat out a mouthful of blood. To be greeted by a fist connecting to his gut and a knee connecting to his face, causing Hiccup to fall on back in agony.

His cousin Snotlout and his lackeys: Magnus, Helga, Brenna, and Stefnir were the Hooligan princes biggest haters and bullies. Snotlout yanked Hiccup by the hair and he yelped in pain, he closed his eyes waiting for another hit, but no blow was landed.

At least not on him.

"If you lay one more hand on Hiccup Snotlout, I'll chop off your balls and shove them down your throat!!"

Hiccup smiled at the sight of Astrid Hofferson. She's his biggest crush and secretly, his girlfriend. She then punched Snotlout in the throat, knees him in the gut and throws him into a nearby shack; causing the stocky bully's weight to break the wood. Snotlout's lackeys are about to attack Astrid, but she draws her battle axe and points it at them, stopping the bullies in their tracks.

"Now get out of here and leave Hiccup alone before I kill you all

myself." Snotlout got up from the shack and groaned in pain, it made his blood boil with rage to see Astrid defending his sickly and pathetic excuse of a cousin. But, Snotlout just scoffed and grabbed his lackeys attention. "Let's go." They grumbled yet followed their ring leader.

Astrid attaches her axe to her back and turns around to a bloodied and dirt stained Hiccup, she kneels before him and examines his injuries. "Thanks, for coming to my aid Astrid." She smiles at him and kisses him, he returns the kiss, but they break it before anyone sees. "C'mon babe, lets get you to Gothi." She helps him up and the couple make their way to Gothi's hut.

Upon entering elders hut, Gothi frowned at the sight of the Hooligan heir bloodied and dirty, she hand signaled Astrid to place him on the bed, she nodded and placed her boyfriend on the bed, he groaned in pain but tried relaxing. Astrid helped Gothi apply healing paste to the bruises on Hiccup's body. "Astrid, why do they hate me so much?" Hiccup asked through gritted teeth, the pain spread throughout his body and it hurt him. Astrid caressed Hiccup's cheek lovingly and he leaned into her touch. "I don't know babe, perhaps they're jealous of your position and royal blood claim to the throne of Berk." Hiccup nodded and sat up slightly and thanked Gothi, the elder nodded and walked off to her desk.

"Ever since we've been kids, Snotlout and his lapdogs have always beat me down, humiliated me or shown me nothing but hatred. All I have in this village is my father, Gothi, Gobber, Fishlegs, Ruff, Tuff and you Milady." Astrid smiled sadly at Hiccup, he's always been there for her, even helped her when her Uncle Finn was killed by the Flightmare. She was extremely fortunate to have a boyfriend like Hiccup, not only did he respect her, but he was interested in more than her beauty, but fiery personality and she absolutely loved that about him.

"I won't let those idiots hurt you Hiccup, you've been trained by myself and your father in weapons for years, why don't you bring out the pain on them?" Astrid asked, ever since they dated, Hiccup asked her to help whip him into shape and to train in weapons, though Hiccup could wield weapons in the smithy, he didn't know how to fight. And over the years they've been dating, Hiccup's skills

were greatly improved.

Hiccup sighed and sat on the beds edge and answered his girlfriends question. "Because I'm hoping to make peace with him, he's still family." Astrid nodded in understanding but didn't like the idea, Snotlout and the Jorgensons have always been jealous of Hiccup and Stoicks position of power and blood claim to the throne and the Jorgensons believed they should be the rightful rulers of Berk, not the Haddocks.

Regardless, Astrid accepted Hiccup's answer and caressed his cheek lovingly and kissed his lips. "If he continues to torment you, don't be afraid to defend yourself babe, I don't want to see get hurt anymore. I love you." Hiccup smiled and nodded, the two shared a sweet kiss and he caresses her hand.

"I love you too Astrid."

(Later that day)

Hiccup opened the door to his house to find his father Stoick eating chicken legs and had a mug of ale by his side, the Hooligan chief was a mountain of a man, and many respected his leadership and authority, the Haddocks in general have ruled over Berk for generations and there were those who'd seek to undermine Stoick's rule and kill his heir to ensure they'd have no competition for the throne.

"Ah! Hiccup! Come join me! You look starving." Stoick said, he made his way to the fire and there was a pan of chicken soup with potato and carrot slices in it, Stoick poured a bowl for Hiccup and handed it to his son. "Thanks dad." Stoick smiled and nodded, the two ate their food in comfortable silence, that is until the Hooligan chief saw Hiccup's bruised face and cracked bottom lip. "Son, has Snotlout and his pack of dogs been beating you?" Hiccup sighed and nodded. "Why don't you defend yourself son? You know the Jorgensons would seek to undermine us and claim the throne, you cannot show weakness." Hiccup nodded in understanding, Snotlout

and his lackeys have been very cruel to him since they could walk.

They've dumped him in the icy waters last winter just because Snotlout thought Hiccup smelled bad and said he could use a bath, they've set Silent Svens sheep pen on fire and blamed the crime on Hiccup, even trashed Mildews cabbage garden, the old man was out for blood and whined about it for weeks.

Needless to say, Hiccup was tired of being wrongfully accused of crimes and vandalism he didn't commit, but his Uncle Spitelout and Aunt Hertha were very persuasive to take the heat off their son Snotlout.

Hiccup answered his father. "Yes I know dad, but I'd like nothing more than to make amends with Snotlout, as much as it pains me, the Jorgensons are our family." Stoick grunted and took as swig of ale and countered. "Hiccup, before you were born, and before I met Valka, my brother Spitelout and I were fiercely competitive, and he was very close to becoming chief, but my father wanted his older son to lead, and ever since then, Spitelout and Hertha have poured their hatred into Snotlout and hope that one day their son will become future chief. That's why I'm glad myself and Astrid have been training you, I don't trust your cousin our his family, their wolves among us and I'd love to banish them, but until I have proof, I cannot touch them." Stoick huffed in frustration.

Hiccup couldn't imagine the kind of stress his father was in, not only were they dealing with the three century war with the dragons, but also keeping a watchful eye on the Jorgensons; ensuring that no treachery would unleash, Stoick had members of the Berk Guard patrol the night and take sure everyone was in their homes; mandatory curfew. Hiccup nodded and took another spoonful of soup in his mouth before speaking. "Well dad, if someone is bold enough to commit treason, I'll protect you with my life, I already lost mom, I can't lose you too." Stoick smiled and went over to hug his son.

"As will I son, you remind me of your mother in so many ways, if she were still with us she'd be so proud of the man you're becoming." Stoick said with pride, the relationship between the Haddock males was strong, as any relationship with father and son

should be, Stoick groomed his son in all aspects of being chief: negotiations, war, tactics, show compassion, leading warriors on the battlefield, earning the respect of the people and learning that the needs of the many outweigh the needs of few.

Hiccup smiled at his dads words and thanked him. "Thanks dad, for everything, I love you." Stoicl broke the hug and ruffled his sons hair, causing the two to laugh. "I love you too son." The two cleaned up their dishes and finished their duties for the day.

As the early evening fell upon Berk, the war horns blew; telling the village that dragons were raiding the village. Vikings poured out of their homes, grabbing their weapons and went to defend their livestock from the devils that have plagued them for three centuries.

Stoick and Hiccup ran out of their home to see dragons everywhere, swooping down and collecting livestock in their talons and torching houses and buildings. "Hiccup, go to the smithy and help Gobber!" Hiccup knew Gobber was the villages best blacksmith, the second being him, but Hiccup really wanted to help his father. "But dad I can--"

"No buts! Please son, the last thing I need is for a dragon to carry you off just like your mother, now go to the smithy and help Gobber!!" Stoick said firmly before running off and joining Fishlegs, Astrid's, Ruff and Tuffnuts parents: Asger and Alfhid Ingerman, Horik and Frida Hofferon, Buffnut and Tori Thorsten, the group of adults rushed into battle while Hiccup sprinted to the smithy and dodged a volley of Nadder spines with a nearby shield, the Nadder charged and Hiccup summersaulted our of the way and kicked dirt in the Nadders eyes, causing it to roar and squawk in discomfort.

The Vikings raised the torches high in the sky to see their enemies clearer, and dragons of all shapes and sizes were flying around; providing air support, camicazi bombing or snatching anything or anyone in their sight. Once Hiccup reaches the smithy, he wiped a splatter of body that got on his chin, he reached for his work apron and got to work.

"Ah! Evening Hiccup! Glad you can join the party." Gobber said in a

cheerful and playful tone. Gobber the Belch, the man was like a second father to Hiccup, he treated Hiccup well and payed him well for his services in the smithy, even though Hiccup tried to turn down the amount of coin Gobber was paying him, the older blacksmith insisted, saying he's the best apprentice he's ever had.

"Hey Gobber, this isn't my exact idea of a party though." Hiccup said as he handed out swords and axes to his tribesman, the young heir soon went to work on a sword, placing the blade on the grindstone and watched the sparks fly.

Hiccup laid eyes on his gorgeous girlfriend, Astrid led the younger preteens and the rest his friends: Fishlegs, Ruff and Tuff to put out fires, while Snotlout, Magnus, Helga, Brenna, and Stefnir were fighting dragons with the rest of the tribe. His cousin may be as smart as a rock, but he's one hell of a warrior, Helga and Brenna were more of the brains and Stefnir and Magnus were Snotlout's muscle; doing his dirty work when Snotlout couldn't beat Hiccup down himself.

Astrid put out a fire and fireball made contact with a nearby house and the explosion sent a wave of fire her way, she merely flips her braid over the side and locked eyes on her boyfriend, she gives a seductive look while parting her lips and giving him s coy smile. Hiccup's mouth goes dry at the sight of his goddess of a girlfriend. Odin has blessed him even in these difficult times.

Astrid then makes her way to the smithy and leans in the window to Hiccup's station. "Hey handsome." Hiccup smiled and the two shared a quick peck on the lips and smiled warmly at each other. "Hey gorgeous. How's firefighting?" Astrid shrugs and gestures to the mayhem. "I suppose it's better than fighting dragons, but I do plan on defending Berk soon." Hiccup nodded.

"Oi! Hiccup! I need axes over here!" Gobber barked over the explosions nearby, Hiccup nodded and kissed Astrid's knuckles, causing her to smile at him. "I'll see you later Milady." Astrid winked at him and rejoined Fishlegs and the Thorston twins, Hiccup soon got to work on the axes, and suffered Gobbers teasing, but it was all in good fun of course.

As the night went on, the dragons left Berk with sizable bounty of cattle and livestock, the Vikings rallied to Stoick who stood at the center of the village.

"My brothers and sisters! Winter will soon be upon us, and the dragons aren't making things easier. So, I purpose we set sail tomorrow morning in one more search for the dragons nest! If we find it and destroy it, the dragons will leave! Whose with me?"

The Vikings roared in agreement, except a handful, Stoick then saw Hiccup leaning on a pillar with his arms crossed and smiling in approval at his dad, the Hooligan Chieftain smiled at his son and nodded to his people. "Excellent. Now everyone go home, and rest, we've got a big day tomorrow." Everyone nodded and went back to their homes and those who'd have to rebuild their homes went to the Hall.

As the chief and his son returned to their home, Spitelout had gathered those who despised the Haddock family into a shack near the harbor, once the coup members were accounted for, Spitelout began the meeting.

"As most of you already know, my father made Stoick chief of Berk, and since then, I've been treated like dirt by my father! He denied me the position of chief, he always favored Stoick, now Stoick's scrawny son will ascend to the throne within five winters from now, I will not let Berk fall to ruin because of that sickly little weakling. So tonight, as the Haddocks sleep, we kill Stoick and frame Hiccup for the murder."

The coup members all had evil smiles plastered on their faces, they've seen how the chief and his son would argue and yell at each other when they had differences, they could use this to their advantage and kill two birds with one stone. Mildew chuckled and held his staff in one hand and his disgusting sheep Fungus in the other. "Who do you task with assassinating the Chief Spitelout? The streets will be patrolled by the Berk Guard." Spitelout grinned evilly and nodded.

"Aye. That's why I'm sending my son, Magnus and Stefnir to do the deed. Snotlout will kill Stoick while the other boys keep watch.

They managed to dig a path under the Chiefs home, so the Berk Guard will be no problem at all."

Another coup member stepped up and asked a question. "Should we not just kill Useless? What if he returns and claims vengeance?" Spitelout scoffed and waved the question aside. "C'mon! This is Hiccup we're talking about! The runt will be framed for his fathers murder and he'll be banished to Outcast Island, they'll kill him for us." The coup member nodded, Spitelout waved his son and two fiends over to him.

Snotlout, Magnus and Stefnir approached Spitelout, the elder Jorgenson placed a hand on his sons shoulder. "See this to completion and you be chief of Berk." Snotlout smiled widely and nodded.

"I will be done father."

(Haddock household)

As the moon was at its highest peak, Stoick was fast asleep, however, Hiccup was wide awake, he couldn't sleep for some reason. He had a bad feeling in his gut, his bad feeling intensified tenfold when he heard sounds of struggling and then silence. Hiccup's heart beat picked up as he rose from his bed and went to check on his father.

What he saw made him scream in horror.

His father had a sword in his heart.

"NO!!!" Hiccup screamed, he rushed to his fathers side and began weeping, that's when Hiccup heard—

"Murderer! GUARDS!! Hiccup has assassinated the chief!!"

What?!! NO!!!

Hiccup turned to see Snotlout, Magnus, Stefnir standing at the

entrance of his fathers room with looks of horror. No, they-they had to have killed his father. Hiccup could react fast enough to be seized by Berk Guards. "No!! I didn't kill my father!! They did! You're being deceived!!" The Guards didn't listen as Hiccup's roars of sorrow woke the whole village.

The word that Stoick was assassinated by Hiccup's hand spread like a plague, everyone gathered at the Great Hall to discuss the fate of Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III.

Spitelout, Mildew, Gothi, and many other elders had Hiccup stand before the throne room to be sentenced. Astrid was in total shock, she knew Hiccup would never do something like this, she pushed through the crowd to see her boyfriend, he need all the support he could get. Fishlegs and the Thorston twins stood by Astrid too.

"Astrid! Is it true? Hiccup killed Stoick?" Fishlegs asked in total disbelief, Astrid rubbed her arm and sniffled slightly; tears starting to swell. "I-I don't know Fishlegs. I don't know." The Thorston twins looked at each other in shock then spotted Snotlout and the rest of his lackeys, the twins nodded at each other and went to eavesdrop their conversation.

Snotlout snickered at his cousins horrified face. "Say goodbye to Useless guys. With me killing Stoick, my father will pave the way for me to take the throne! And Berk will be remade in my own image." The arrogant Jorgenson boy's lackeys snickered with him and patted their leader on the back.

Ruffnut and Tuffnut were shocked, they made their way back to Astrid and Fishlegs. "Guys! Snotlout killed Stoick!" Tuffnut whispered yelled, both Astrid and Fishlegs eyes were wide. "What?!!" They whispered yelled at the twins, Ruffnut shushed them and told them what she and her brother heard. "Snotlout killed Stoick and now they've framed Hiccup for the crime." Astrid placed a hand over her mouth and began crying. This can't be happening.

"Order!! Order! This trial is beginning." Spitelout said, the whole Hall went silent and Spitelout began. "Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III! You're guilty for the murder of your own father Stoick the Vast. What do you have to say for yourself?" Hiccup snarled but was held

back by Berk Guards.

"You sent your lazy, arrogant and idiotic son to murder my father you piece of shit!! You're the cause of my fathers murder! I would *never* hurt my father, not that I ever could. You ordered my fathers death!!"

Spitelout scoffed and countered. "Really? Because my son and his friends found, you over the body of my dear brother with a sword in his chest. Perhaps your ambitions and thirst for power were too much for you to control and you needed to remove your father from power to secure your own." Hiccup scoffed at his uncles poisonous tongue.

"Believe whatever the hell you want *dearest uncle,* but I am innocent." Hiccup spat out, Spitelout turned to Mildew and the other coup members who were part of the council to banish Hiccup, Mildew grinned evilly at Hiccup and hit his staff on the ground. "Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III, for the crime of our chief Stoick the Vast, we hereby banish you to Outcast Island." Hiccup inhaled sharply, closed his eyes and let tears run down his cheeks.

"Take this pathetic boy to Outcast Island." Spitelout said, the Berk Guards seized him by the arms and took him to the harbor, upon reaching the harbor, one of the Guards readied a dinghy for sail.

"Hiccup!!"

He turned around to see Astrid, Fishlegs, Ruffnut and Tuffnut sprinted toward him, one of the Guards held them back. "Please, let us say goodbye to him! Please!" Astrid begged the Guard, he looked to his comrade on the dinghy, he nodded. The Guard turned to the group of teens. "Be quick." Astrid nodded and pulled Hiccup into a deep and passionate kiss, he immediately returned it and hugged her close, when they broke apart, they nuzzed into each other and mumbled words of love to each other.

"Astrid. I'm innocent." Astrid shushed him and nodded. "I know, me and the others are going to ensure we clear your name and ensure the Jorgensons and the other traitors who had a hand in this treachery suffer." They hugged each other tightly and shared

another passionate kiss, when they broke apart, they rested their foreheads together.

"I love you Hiccup."

"I love you too Astrid. May we meet again."

Astrid wiped away tears and let the others say goodbye, the trio hugged Hiccup. "Hiccup we promise we'll prove to them you're innocent." Hiccup smiled at his friends promise through puffy and tear stained eyes. "I know you will guys, thank you. May we meet again." They smiled and nodded at him, while wiping away their own tears.

"Time to go." The Guard said, Hiccup entered the dinghy and watched with sadness as his friends and girlfriend waved him goodbye, he waved back, he would return and he would avenge his fathers murder.

(One hour later)

The voyage to Outcast Island put Hiccup in a state of hurt, anger and revenge. His own family murdered his father, they should've killed him too, now they'll reap what they sow.

When he was in trial, Hiccup saw that many of the people didn't believe Hiccup was the murderer, even when the Guards escorted him out of the Hall, the villagers weren't convinced at all, they've seen how close the Haddocks relationship as father and son was. But Spitelout and Hertha had powerful friends on the council, and they could twist truth.

Hiccup clenched his fists so tightly, his knuckles turned white and his nails dig into his palm and the nail imprints left blood. He didn't even feel the pain in his palms, the pain of losing both his mother and father hit Hiccup like a tidal wave, he was now alone.

"We're here." One of the Guards said as they docked in the Outcast harbor and pushed Hiccup out of the dinghy, the boy grunted in

pain and was then greeted by a mountain of a man with a mane of beard and a massive sword strapped to his side.

"Alvin, we have a new Outcast to join your ranks." One of the Guards said, Alvin the Treacherous grunted in acknowledgment and grabbed Hiccup's arm and yanked him up to his feet and wiped the dust off his vest.

"Welcome to Outcast Island boy! We'll make an Outcast out of you."

A/N: New story, let me know what y'all think. I want to thank all of you you've messaged me privately with positive feedback, I love you guys and appreciate your kind words. Hope you enjoy the beginning of the Dragon Conquer.

Chapter 2: Taming a Night Fury

(Normal pov)

Hiccup was led to Alvin's quarters while the other Outcasts stared at their new comer, he looked familiar to them. Upon entering the Outcast Chiefs quarters, Alvin had Hiccup sit down and offered him a cup of wine, the boy gladly accepted, he needed to numb the pain of losing his father.

"So, what's your name boy?" Alvin asked while sitting in his own chair, the Outcast chief saw the amount of pain and sorrow in the boy's facial features and in his eyes. What happened to him. After taking a long sip of wine, Hiccup sighed heavily and answered.

"Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III."

Alvin's eyes widened in shock. This was Stoick's boy?

"How did the heir of Berk managed to get himself banished?" Alvin asked while chuckling slightly, Hiccup slammed his cup down and seethed out. "My traitorous family members, the Jorgensons had their lazy boy assassinate my father and framed me for the crime!" Alvin stopped chuckling and even gasped slightly. Sure Stoick was the cause of Alvin being an Outcast, twenty years ago, the two of them were the best of friends until they had many difference during the still raging Dragon War.

In the midst of a raid which Alvin and Stoick were attempting to defend an onslaught from a Monstrous Nightmare, Alvin and Stoick got into an argument over tactics on how to repel the attack.

Alvin was given orders by Stoick who the former disobeyed, resulting in several "injuries." When Stoick became chief, it was only a matter of time before Stoick banished him. Alvin would remain angry and bitter over his punishment for the next twenty years.

But despite their differences, Alvin loved Stoick like he was his own brother, and to hear that his friend was killed by Stoick's nephew? That just didn't set well with the Outcast chieftain. "You have my condolences Hiccup. Even though your father and I had our differences, he was a good friend, loved him like he was my own brother." Alvin got up and patted Hiccup's shoulder.

"I promise kid, we'll make this right."

(Three months later)

As the months rolled by, Hiccup was trained by Alvin and the best of the Outcast warriors, the majority of the Outcast population were men, but there were handfuls of women too, but they were all warriors none the less, despite being shunned our cast aside by their former tribes, the majority of them being former Hooligans.

Hiccup at first had a very hard time fitting in with the Outcasts, because many of them had grudges with Stoick, but Alvin ordered his people to back off or suffer severe punishment.

Currently Hiccup was creating a sword in the smithy, he named Inferno, he read his blueprints and sketches for weapon and wrote down each function, part, and ability of the weapon.

Monstrous Nightmare Saliva: *By placing a small canister of Monstrous Nightmare saliva inside the hilt, I was able to coat the blade with the substance so that when ignited it produced replicated dragon fire, which convinced most - if not all - wild dragons that I was one of them. This ability could also be used to fight and intimidate humans.*

Hideous Zippleback Gas: *And by placing a small canister of Hideous Zippleback gas inside the hilt, I was able to release the gas through the pommel and ignite it to create an explosion, in the event that I become surrounded by dragons, to prove to large groups of dragons simultaneously that he was 'one of their own'. This ability could also be used to fight or intimidate humans. The gas, using the sword, could also work like a blowtorch or a flamethrower.*

Lighters: *Inferno possessed two lighters to create sparks; each at opposite ends of the hilt as one was used to ignite the Nightmare saliva while the other was used to ignite the Hideous Zippleback gas.*

Retractable blade: *The blade of Inferno was hollow to allow pieces of the blade to slide into each other before eventually sliding into the hilt, where it is soaked with Monstrous Nightmare Saliva.*

Hiccup had been working on the weapon whenever he finished his training with the Outcasts, he wanted a weapon that'll be effective in combat and if he ever had to face dragons, but deep inside, Hiccup knew he couldn't kill dragons. He just couldn't.

The war horns blew and Hiccup saw swarms of dragons descending upon them; unleashing torrents of fire on them all. Outcasts were running all over, some gathering the elderly and children to safety, others were already engaging dragons, and some were scrambling to get the catapults ready with the boulders and nets.

Hiccup exited the smithy as a Gronckle spew blew up the building, Hiccup grabbed a shield and deflected a volley of Nadder spines, his Inferno sword was strapped to his back, if he needed to try and calm any of these dragons down.

Suddenly, a whistling echoed in the air, that belongs to one of the most infamous dragon in the Barbaric Archipelago. The Night Fury, the Unholy Offspring of Lightning and Death Itself. A burst of violet flames destroyed a nearby watchtower, Hiccup took cover as the debris from the watchtower came crashing down in his direction. Hiccup saw the Night Fury lock its eyes on him, the Night Fury fires a plasma bolt at the boy, he was sent back by the force of the blast.

Hiccup groaned in pain, he slowly got up but his breath hitched as the Night Fury was suddenly face to face with him. The infamous dragon bared it's razor sharp teeth at the boy, Hiccup saw Outcasts coming to aid him.

"NO!! Stay back! This is my fight!" Hiccup yelled, the Outcasts looked at each other then nodded, though they were fairly certain the Night Fury would kill Hiccup. The boy slowly got on his feet and watched as the Night Fury snarled at him, the two began to

circle each other, Hiccup made an attempt to reach for Inferno, only to get blasted by an ear deafening roar.

Could this dragon... possibly be... trying to...?

No.

But the idea of bonding with a Night Fury popped up in Hiccup's mind. If he could tame this Night Fury, he could conquer other lands, and expand the Viking empire; leaving their mark on the world and show the world that they're conquers.

Hiccup drew out Inferno, causing the Night Fury to snarl in great displeasure, Hiccup raised a hand out and he threw Inferno several feet away from him, once the dragon laid eyes on this action, it sat on hind legs, It's thin pupils becoming round orbs and its ear twitching slightly.

The Outcasts That had gathered were shocked at the sight before them. Hiccup raised a hand out for the dragon to sniff. "It's alright, I'm not going to hurt you, there's no way I'd harm such a magnificent creature." Hiccup cooed, the Night Fury sniffed the boy's hand, it held no stench of dragon blood. In fact, there was no stench of any death on this boy, not from man or dragon. The Night Fury then pressed its snout into the boy's palm, causing Hiccup to release a breath he didn't know he was holding.

Alvin pushed through the Outcasts gathering around and his mouth was agape, he was shocked.

By now the dragons left with their bounty of livestock and whatever food they could sink their talons into, but the Outcasts couldn't care less. They couldn't believe their eyes. Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III tamed a Night Fury, singlehandedly. Alvin approached the duo, the Night Fury snarled at the Outcast chieftain, Hiccup places a hand on the dragons head. "It's alright, he's not going to hurt, I promise." Hiccup said as he turned to Alvin's dumbfounded face.

"How in the name of Midgard did you...?" Alvin began but Hiccup just shrugged. "This dragon isn't like others, it's far more intelligent and perhaps I decided to show him that humans are capable of

coexisting with dragons." Alvin hummed in acknowledgment and turned to see Savage and a handful of other high ranking Outcasts. "This boy has changed our perception of dragons. If he could tame a Night Fury, we can tame other dragons." Alvin turned to Hiccup and gave him an ambitious smile.

"Well Hiccup, my people believe we can change the course of history if we can tame dragons. So, do you have a goal with taming these lizards? Or...?" Alvin asked, Hiccup smirked and scratched the Night Fury's chin, and turned back to Alvin.

"I say, you've all been on this cursed rock for far too long! Join me in taming dragons, let us recruit others to our cause and seek conquest, let us expend the Viking empire and show the world why Vikings should be feared!!!"

The Outcasts all roared in agreement, Alvin then gave orders to his people to pack their things, they're all leaving Outcast Island to seek new land, new conquests and new opportunities. They would show the world why Vikings are feared.

Chapter 3: Pretender to the throne

(Normal pov)

All of Berk watches as its great strong men lift the raft of sticks and trees and bring it to the water's edge. They bring Stoick down from the hill leading to his home, his body is dressed in robes fit for the chieftain. The villagers cry and the women sob loudly. Most of the children do not understand but they cry in unison. When they lay Stoick in the raft, they lay with him his war hammer, he was a warrior Thor would be proud of. The people watch the men pushing great burning torches into the flammable raft and then pushing it into the water. Smoke belches forth from the raft, consuming the body of the Stoick the Vast.

Spitelout smiles on the inside, his time has come to help groom his son to become chief and all Vikings will fear the Hooligans led by Clan Jorgenson.

Once the funeral was over, Snotlout walked through the village with a huge grin on his face. He was finally rid of his pathetic cousin and he is going to be chief of Berk by the end of the day.

Though the whole morning was dedicated to pay a final tribute to Stoick the Vast, the man had led them with all his strength, and for him to be betrayed by his own son? It was unthinkable. Though many believed Hiccup when the boy was on trail, the Hooligans knew Stoick's father believed Spitelout to be unworthy of the throne, and since then, Spitelout had to bide his time. And he used Snotlout to carry out his vengeance: kill Stoick and claim Berk for the Jorgenson clan.

As much it wanted to make people die, there was no other choice, the Jorgensons are part of the royal bloodline and have to take charge.

Though many on Berk believed otherwise.

Astrid eyed Snotlout like a hawk, she was one of the only ones who knew the truth, Snotlout killed his own uncle and framed Hiccup for his crime. All Astrid wanted to do was axe Snotlout to pieces and use him as shark bait, though that would be unwise right now. One day soon he'll get what's coming to him.

The Hofferson girl made her way to the Great Hall for mid day food, the Hall was jammed packed, she served herself a plate of chicken, potatoes and carrot slices. She spotted her friends and made her way towards them. "Hey guys." Fishlegs, Ruffnut and Tuffnut smiled at their friend.

"Hi Astrid."

"What's up girlfriend."

"Hola A."

Astrid acknowledged her friends greetings and sat next to Fishlegs, the teens dug into their food and saw Spitelout, Mildew and the other elders summon Snotlout.

"People of Berk! May we present to you, your new chief! Snotlout Jorgenson."

Snotlout bowed before Gothi and the mute woman drew the emblem of a newly anointed chief. Snotlout rose and Mildew raised his arms out. "May Odin the Allfather grant you the strength to lead our people into a glorious future." Snotlout then sat on the throne with a huge grin on his face, he grabbed a mug of ale and raised it. "Score!" The Hooligans raises their mugs too and drank. Though not everyone drank to their newly anointed chief.

"The fucking cock on Spitelout Jorgenson. The man, his family, and Snotlout are pretenders to the throne! They don't deserve to rule us or our lands." Fishlegs whispered yelled, the others hummed in agreement.

"I'm not to fond of having ego maniacs and murders ruling us." Ruffnut cringed, and Tuffnut snickered. "Sister Ruff, we are

Thorstons! Our very existence is to live the most Nuttiest lives that we can!" Everyone looked at Tuff like he's crazy, he shrugged and nodded. "But yeah, living is good too." Astrid took a bite out of her chicken and shook her head.

"Spitelout had years to plan this treason, we need to expose the Jorgensons and everyone else who conspired with them. Hiccup is on Outcast Island because of the Jorgensons greed and thirst for power." Fishlegs sighed and scratched his hair. "The traitors no doubt destroyed all evidence of their involvement and covered their tracks, as much as I hate to admit it guys, we may have to accept Snotlout as heir." Astrid growled in anger and drew a dagger out and stabbed the table.

"Hiccup is gone because of the lazy little shit! We all know that him being chief will boost his ego to a whole new level. That and he'll probably demand us to kiss his boots when he walks by us." Astrid rubbed the back of her neck and sighed in frustration, already a day and she missed her beloved. Hiccup. She would expose Snotlout and the other traitors for their crimes.

"Well well well, nice to see you lot. You didn't raise your mugs in my honor, I'm hurt."

The four turn around and bared their teeth at...

"Snotlout." Astrid snarls out, the Jorgenson bot merely grins as he and his lap dogs sit with Astrid and the other blonds. "I didn't see you raise your mugs. Please, drink with us." Snotlout said, as he raised his mug as did his lackeys, Astrid wanted nothing more than to drown Snotlout in his own mug, but she decided to play along. She nodded to her friends and they raised their mugs.

"Skol!"

"Skol."

They all drank until their mugs were empty, Snotlout then draped an arm around Astrid, she wanted to rip it out of his socket. "Astrid. I'm having thoughts of having you as my wife. Just imagine it, our two houses joining together? What do you say? Huh?" Snotlout said

in a flirting tone while wagging his eyebrows, Astrid suddenly lost her appetite.

No Hofferson as ever married a Jorgenson. Not now. Not ever.

Astrid seized him by the throat, Magnus, Stefnir, Helga and Breena attempted to help but were stopped by Fishlegs and the twins.

"You think you're safe Snotlout? Just because your parents have political power? You're wrong! We're going to expose you and your dirty family for the traitorous bastards you are! You will pay for what you did to Stoick and Hiccup, mark my words." Astrid seethed out, she then pushed Snotlout and got up, Fishlegs and the twins followed her, and drowned out their new Chiefs roars of outrage.

Astrid, Fishlegs, Ruff and Tuff left that Hall with one goal: end the traitors reign and expose them of their crimes committed against the Haddocks. The rightful rulers of the Hooligan tribe.

Chapter 4: Gaining numbers

(Normal pov)

Outcast ships sliced through the morning waters, the wind was on their side; giving the ships extra speed. The Outcast dreadnaught held Alvin, Hiccup and his Night Fury, along with the Outcasts greatest warriors.

"Are you seriously considering extending an invitation to them Hiccup? They're... crazy." Alvin said in a matter of fact, and yes, Hiccup wasn't that excited about this either, but they needed them as allies. "Yes Alvin, they have the largest armada in the Archipelago, and warriors I know thirst for new opportunities." Hiccup said, his Night Fury nuzzles into his side. "Don't worry Toothless, I won't let them hurt you." Alvin raised an eyebrow at the name Hiccup gave the to the Unholy Offspring of Lightning and Death Itself.

"Toothless?" Alvin asked, the Night Fury turned to Alvin and gave him a gummy smile, Alvin nodded in understanding. "Toothless it is." Hiccup snickered and scratched his scaly friend's chin.

"ALVIN!! LAND HO!!"

The Outcast chieftain lays eyes on the massive island and nods. "We're here. Last chance to change your mind kid." Hiccup shook his head. "We need them, in the end Alvin, we'll return home as legends." Alvin nodded and barked orders for his fleet to prepare to drop anchor just off the coast of the island, while the Outcast dreadnaught would drop anchor at the harbor.

Upon docking, Alvin, Savage, Hiccup and all the other high ranking Outcasts exited the ship and were greeted by...

"Hello Dagur. Long time no see, eh?"

Dagur the Deranged. Son of former Berserker chieftain Oswald the

Agreeable, had died due to unknown health reasons, the former Chief left the responsibility of people to his two children.

The new chief extended arms out as he laid eyes Hiccup. "Brother!! So good to see you again!" Hiccup and Dagur shared a brotherly hug and when the broke apart, Dagur turned to the other Outcasts. "Come, let us retire to our Hall and serve you food and ale." The group made their way up a flight of stairs and into the Berserkers Hall.

Once everyone was served their food, Dagur sat across from his guests and gestures for his family to sit by him, his family members: Heather the Unhinged, who was Dagur's sister, and Cutthroat the Vile, Dagur's cousin sat next to their chief and nodded in acknowledgment to their guests.

"So Alvin, why are you and Hiccup here? Clearly it's a matter of war, is it not?" Dagur asked, Alvin shook his head. "I'll let Hiccup answer that for you." Hiccup nodded at Alvin and answered Dagur's question.

"My father is dead." Dagur's eyes widen in shock. "He was murdered by my uncles son, Snotlout Jorgenson. Just claim power and the throne to lead Berk." Hiccup said with anger, many of the Berserkers had known Stoick's father in the past and of the man himself, to hear of this death by the hands of family? That didn't sit right with Dagur at all.

"Your father was murdered because of greed?" Cutthroat asked, Hiccup nodded. "We've come to you for a proposal Dagur." The Berserker leans back in his seat and rests his feet on the table. "I'm listening." Hiccup took a sip of ale and continued. "I'm building an army, of the Archipelagos most vicious and bloodthirsty Vikings, all for one purpose: conquest." The Berserker villagers and warriors gathered around the table to hear the proposal better.

"I want conquest to expand the Viking empire, we've already claimed these lands three centuries ago. But, if we conquer other lands, we can not only be hailed as legends, but the first Vikings of our generation to explore the unknown." Heather looked at her brother with a hopeful look, Dagur then turned to Cutthroat, the

older cousin nodded; liking the sound of this.

"There can be a whole other world out there Dagur, waiting for us to plunder and claim as our own land. Once word of our adventures and bravery reaches back to the Archipelago? We'll be welcomed home as heroes! That, and the plunder we find will keep you all well financed." Hiccup said, he wanted to explore the unknown and expand the Viking empire, and once word did reach back here, and Berk? Snotlout's rule as chief will be seen as weak and his image will be that of a child.

"So what do you say Dagur, do you want to remain here? Or do you want to help us conquer the world?" Hiccup asked, as he extended a hand out, Dagur could imagine it now, new people and civilizations fearing the Berserkers and Dagur the Deranged! The thought sent a shiver down his spine.

"It'll take a week to prepare our warriors and my armada for battle, but to answer your question brother, yes. We will join you." Hiccup smiled as he and Dagur shook hands, the Hall erupted with roars of approval.

"Not only that Dagur, but we'll conquer the world with dragons!" Hiccup gave out a dragon call and within minutes, his dragon entered the Hall and the whole room gasped and was filled with whispers of awe, fear and bewilderment. "Dagur, meet my Night Fury, Toothless!" The dragon gave a gummy smile while wagging his tail like an overgrown puppy.

Dagur couldn't believe his eyes. "H-how?" Referring to how he managed to tame a Night Fury, Hiccup finished the rest of his ale and reassured him. "You need to show the dragon you're training that you're no threat to it, earn its trust and it'll bond with you." Heather leaned to her brother and whispered.

"Perhaps we'll find a Skrill brother. All will come to fear us." Dagur smirked mischievously at the idea of riding a Skrill into battle, he then turned to Hiccup. "We look forward to joining your cause brother." Hiccup nodded and grinned.

"As am I Dagur. As am I."

(One week later)

Within the time frame Dagur had to prepare his forces, Hiccup help his people train dragons so that they could protect their lands from invaders. And during this week, Hiccup and the Outcasts visited the Lava Louts, Murderous tribe, Hysteric tribe and a tribe called the Forsaken led by twin brothers: Erik and Sigefrid.

Hiccup offered them all a chance to be immortalized in history and to gain plunder during this conquest, and the chance to ride dragons into battle. Some were harder to persuade, but after hours of patience and persuasion, they all accepted Hiccup's terms and joined his cause.

Once the week was over, Hiccup and his fleet arrived to Berserker Island with a grin on his face, this was not only an opportunity for Vikings to spread their culture throughout the world, but this would also make Snotlout look weak and make the Hooligans question his rule.

And one day, Hiccup would return to avenge his father murder. Just not today.

Upon docking once more on the Berserker harbor, Hiccup laid eyes on Heather and approached her. "It's Heather right?" The ebony beauty smiled and nodded. "It is. I've heard stories about you and your family growing up, you have my condolences." Hiccup nodded in thanks and gestures to the fleet of Viking ships and dragons that are airborne.

"I'm doing this in my families name. And for all Viking kind. We're all going into the dark Heather. This conquest may cost us our lives, but we'll be remembered for being brave and venturing into the unknown regions and conquered them for our people." Hiccup said, causing Heather to giggle slightly, she brushed a strand of hair out of her face and smirked at him.

"You practiced that speech in a mirror first? Or did it come off your

head?" Hiccup chuckled and shrugged. "I don't know, I'm just ready to do this." Heather nodded and the two then turned to see Cutthroat and Dagur in their battle armor.

"With our warriors and armada, you are seven armies strong brother. It believe you should give a speech to further ignite their fire." Dagur said, Hiccup nodded and as the other Viking ships neared the harbor, Hiccup roared to the top of his voice.

"My friends. I thank you all for joining my cause. We may be venturing into the uncharted regions of the world, but we're going to conquer the new land we find, just as our fathers and their fathers did here!!! And with us riding dragons too? We'll be unstoppable!! WE. WILL. RULE. ALL. OF. MIDGARD!!!!"

The Vikings roared in agreement and gave battle cries and raised their weapons high, Hiccup climbed on Toothless and and roared.

"Move out!! We go, into the great beyond!!"

Chapter 5: Conquer sea and land

(Normal pov)

The journey into the great beyond was filled with peril and storms the Vikings have never experienced in their lives. Hiccup and his army gathered more Vikings who wished to join them. These tribes were the Vandals, Bjmolf, and the Jormungandr tribes, all fierce and ferocious Vikings, eager for blood, treasure and adventure, which suited Hiccup just fine.

The weeks leaving the Archipelago had the Vikings speechless, they couldn't believe a whole other world existed beyond their boarders. Along the way, Hiccup and his allies had trained dragons and those bonded dragons came with their human companions, Hiccup had even created new metal, made from a Gronckle lava, but the ingredients to make were three parts limestone, one part iron ore and a giant spoon of hardened Gronckle lava; with that, Gronckle iron was created and the Vikings quickly got to work on reforging new weapons and they were shocked at how light and how strong the metal was, which would be very useful in future conflict.

Hiccup wished Astrid were with him. He pulled out his sketch book and found a sketch of her and he smiled at the sight of his girlfriend, if it was seeing her features sketched on paper, he hoped she would fare well in a Jorgenson ruled Berk. He would return and would retake his birthright from Snotlout. He swore it to all the gods in Asgard.

Though revenge would have to wait, right now, Hiccup needed to focus on surviving.

Currently, Hiccup's fleet was caught in a deadly storm; raining coming down like hail, lightning striking the ocean, and massive waves, although, lucky for the Vikings, the waves came in behind them, meaning their ships were riding the waves, they had to hold

on very tight and tied down their resources to prevent it from being swallowed up by the ocean.

Hiccup raced across the deck and tied down anything of import, while being mindful not to slip and possibly fall off the ship or crack his head open. The boy bumped into Alvin and the Outcast chieftain roared over the storm.

"It'll take a miracle for us to get out of this storm boy! Thank the Allfather we haven't lost our whole fleet already!! Do you have a plan to get us out of this bloody storm?" Hiccup looked for way out and saw light on the horizon.

The boy roared to the captain of the Outcast dreadnaught. "Have the men light torches so our forces don't lose us in the storm!! We need to head toward the light, or else our entire fleet is swallowed up by the sea!!" The captain nodded and barked orders, the Outcasts sprang into action, they lit torches and waved them to their allies, the other Vikings lit torches and waved back.

The waves the Viking ships rode were very steep and when they descended back down, they'd come crashing down, the impact sending the Vikings flying, Hiccup was about to crack his head, but Toothless caught him just in time, Hiccup sighed in relief. "Thanks bud, that was close." Toothless warbled in acknowledgment and the duo felt the ray of sunlight warming their skin.

"WE'RE ALMOST OUT!!! KEEP MOVING!!!" Hiccup roared out, he dashed to anything that wasn't tied down and secured it, as did the Outcasts on deck. The lightning bolts struck the water nearby and some of the bolts nearly struck the Berserker ships, due to the amount of metal they had on board.

Finally, they made it out of the killer storm, with no casualties of men and resources, but they'd have patch up their roughed up ships. Hiccup wiped his soaked face and pulled out a telescope, he grinned as he spotted.

"LAND HO!! Captain, dead ahead." The Outcast captain nodded. "Aye sir! Making way now!" Hiccup all but collapsed on the deck and breathed heavily. That storm was the most violent, life

threatening and adrenaline pulsing experience he's had so far.

Alvin blocked the son light and held a hand out for Hiccup. "C'mon lad! You're not dead yet." Hiccup grabbed Alvin's hand was pulled up, the Outcast chief wiped the still dripping rain water out of his face and exhaled. "This great beyond better hold great opportunity, after that nightmare of a storm we just went through." Hiccup rolled his eyes and swatted Alvin in the chest. "Relax Alvin, we'll make repairs to what damage has been done to our ships and explore the new world before us." Alvin grunted and walked off, barking orders to his men.

Hiccup couldn't keep the smile off his face, they made it! Now first things first, they needed to make a base of operations and then they'd conquer this new world for the Viking empire.

(Thirty minutes later)

The Viking ships landed on the beach, everyone began offloading supplies and began setting up camp, currently the weather here was still cold, but not the cold the Vikings were used to, regardless, they began building fires and wrapped themselves in heavy furs while a light drizzle fell on the land.

Hiccup looked to his allies, their numbers were vast, but here in this new world? They'd have to be very smart, brute force would not cut it here, Hiccup would have to rely on his intellect, which was already one his greatest strengths.

The plains they were on were vast, green stretching as far as the eye could see. Hiccup approached Alvin. "I'm going to scout the lands, to ensure these lands are safe for us." Alvin nodded. "We'll be setting camp meanwhile, keep your eyes sharp." Hiccup nodded and climbed on Toothless. "Lets ride bud." Toothless nodded and shot toward the sky, the dragon let out an excited roar; pleased to be able to stretch his wings after so long of being grounded by the fierce storm.

Hiccup felt the light sunlight warm his skin and he closed his eyes;

absorbing as much heat as possible. The light breeze sent his his hair flying back, but Hiccup could care less, the boy was free. He was free from his bullies abuse physically and verbally, they were all wolves living among sheep, they'd do anything to secure the power Stoick had, and now they have it.

But Hiccup was growing in power too, he and his army were the first Vikings to step out of the Barbaric Archipelago in three centuries.

Hiccup's train of thoughts were cut short when he heard voices below him, the boy looked down, to see a town boy the looks of it, there were citizens everywhere, by the looks of their dress, they were farmers, carpenters, blacksmiths and other low class citizens. Hiccup then spotted... soldiers by the looks of them. These soldiers were dressed in silver armor and had red crosses on their fronts and backs. So, perhaps there was a kingdom of sorts nearby, and if their was a kingdom of some kind, they could sack this kingdom and use it as their power base.

Hiccup continued flying and pulled out a telescope, he smiled as he laid eyes on a castle. And it was very big, perhaps large enough to carry their forces and fleet, he'd have to scout it out. "Hey bud, lets get a closer look at that castle over there." Hiccup pointed out, Toothless nodded and flew forward. Upon reaching the castle, they were mindful to stay high up to ensure they weren't spotted by senturies patrolling the wall.

Yes, this castle would make a perfect power base, Hiccup's smile grew as he saw that the ocean was at this castles back and there was a massive harbor to hold the Viking ships. Truly the gods smile down on Hiccup and his cause, Hiccup patted Toothless, the Night Fury retreated from the castle and they made their way back to their allies.

When the Viking camp came into view, Hiccup saw his army battle ready, some on their dragons and had their horses ready to ride, Hiccup landed and saw his army land their eyes on their young leader.

"What have you discovered?"

"A village?"

"Bounty of cattle, treasure and women?" The Viking men laughed a that while the women rolled their eyes at their male comrades.

"Hiccup smirked at them and nodded. "Yes, there is a town of some sorts not far from here, and to sweeten the deal, there is a castle beyond the town, its large enough to become our power base." The Vikings roared, raising their weapons high, Hiccup drew out Inferno and pointed it toward the horizon. "You know whats out there? A glorious and bright future for our people! We will take this land and take this whole continent! And show these people what Viking fury is! CHARGE!!!" The Vikings roared and followed Hiccup and Toothless into battle, they rode their dragons, horses and chariots.

Once the town came into view, they let out a ferocious roar that sent the villagers running for their lives, the minimal soldiers stationed their held the line while escorting the villagers to the castle. The Vikings however made quick work of the soldiers, their numbers washed over them like a tidal wave, the Vikings ransacked the homes, businesses and carts in the town, finding coin and gold, they then placed their bounty of treasure in bags and placed them in the satchels on their horses saddles, they then torched the whole town down and laid eyes on the castle.

Hiccup had the Vandals give them support from the sea, and their ships were off the coast, firing volley after volley of flaming arrows into the castle, Hiccup led the charge to the castle, the knights there couldn't even register the fact that they were being attacked fast enough.

Who were these people?

The knights on the wall were shot down by the Vandals ships and couldn't keep the roaring horde back outside their walls. Hiccup and Toothless landed outside the main gate and opened the doors, letting his army in, the Vikings charged; slaughtering everyone in sight and plundering any treasure within the homes and the establishments in the massive fortress.

Hiccup waited for the Jormungandr tribe, its chieftain was a girl his

age named Helga, she wore light leather armor and had wolf skin boots and hoodie, Helga had dirty blond hair and was very beautiful, but the majority of the Jormungandr tribe were women, but they had ferocity to match Dagur and his Berserkers.

"Impressive Hiccup, at first I did not expect this conquest of yours to produce much fruit, but it seems I was mistaken to doubt you." Hiccup chuckled lightly at his ally and waved off her words. "Don't sweat it, lets claim this castle as our own and save words for later, yeah?" Helga hummed in agreement and had her warriors follow Hiccup toward the royal palace.

Alvin and his Outcasts were butchering the knights that crossed them, several of them dog piled Alvin, but the mountain of a man knocked them off of him and began cutting them down with his massive sword. The streets ran red with blood of the people of these lands, the men that tried defending their families were cut down with ease and the Vikings took the women to be slaves or whores.

The royal guards held their spears out, in an attempt to hold the barbarian hordes back, but they went flying back as a plasma bolt killed them, Hiccup had Inferno in hand and had Helga and her warriors followed the duo, their was a massive door that stood in their way. "Toothless, if you'd be so kind." The Night Fury blasted the doors down and saw knights rushing toward them.

Hiccup swatted away attacks and sliced at legs and arms, while Helga and her warriors finished them off, Hiccup laid eyes on what looked like the ruler of this castle, due to his fine robes, Hiccup turned to his allies, Helga nodded. "Go, we'll handle this." Hiccup nodded and he and Toothless went after the lord of the castle. Several knights went to their lords side, but Hiccup pulled out a hand held bomb and had Toothless light its fuse, once the bomb exploded? It released shrapnel and embedded itself in the knights legs and faces, sending them down on the ground roaring in agony or dead.

Hiccup and Toothless found a massive door and they blasted it out of its moorings, the lord of the castle had a sword in his hand and was trembling in fear. Hiccup drew out Inferno and swatted away the lords attack and thanks to the Gronckle Iron modifications, his

sword cut the lords blade clean off, the lord released the swords handled and backed up until his back was pressed against the glass window.

"W-who are y-you?" The lord trembled out as Toothless snarled and bared his teeth at the man, Hiccup advanced closer, the glass window cracking; spreading cob web like cracks across the whole window.

"We are Vikings. And we will take these lands and expand our empire." Hiccup answered plainly as he kicked the lord out of the window and heard his screams, they were silenced as his body made impacted against the streets below and his head cracked open like an omelet.

Hiccup saw his army look up to him and smile toward their leader, the boy held Inferno high up in the air and roared out. "WE HAVE OUR BASE!! SKOAL!!!" The Vikings roared in agreement and roared score out as well.

This was only the beginning, and they only scratched the surface. Tonight they'd celebrate, tomorrow? They'd spill blood once more.

(Later that night)

The Vikings had their fleet anchored in the harbor and offloaded all their supplies and into their new power base, while some of them quickly got to work and setting up proper defenses, others went to a massive party in the former lords home. This single raid alone, they secured a castle and sizable coin, gold, jewels and other treasures. The Viking chieftains had their soldiers try and stay as sober as possible, because when morning would break, they'd set out and find more land to conquer. Hiccup set up his room and joined his followers downstairs, they raised their cups upon seeing Hiccup.

"To Hiccup Haddock! For being the first Viking in our lifetime to not only tame a Night Fury, but to seek us out and offer a chance to become legends!! We've only just begun and tomorrow, we'll be one step closer to ruling the fucking world!!!" Alvin roared, everyone

gave battle chants and nodded in agreement, Hiccup grinned and took a cup a wine and took a sip, he savored the flavor of the drink, it was rich, sweet and tasted of grapes, he raised his cup high in the air.

"Stick with me and I promise you all, we will be heroes in the eyes of all dragons, we will train every dragon we encounter, add them in our army and conquer this continent. And then, we'll conquer the world! Skoal!!"

"Skoal!!"

"Skoal."

"Skoal!"

The Vikings all chugged their drinks down and began dancing, the men grabbed the nearest woman and danced with them, Hiccup watched his followers with a smile. He nodded and mumbled out.

"This is for you dad. I'll see to it that Vikings everywhere remember Stoick the Vast." Hiccup felt Toothless nuzzle into his side, Hiccup smiled and scratched his dragons head. "I'm honored to have you as my friend and my dragon Toothless. We're going to change the world together." Toothless gave him a gummy smile and rested head on Hiccup's lap while the boy sat on the stairs and watched his army have a good time, after months of life threatening storms and other dangers.

They earned this celebration after all.

A/N: Hope y'all enjoy and make sure to give appreciation to your dads, had a good day at lunch with mine, and thank you guys for the positive feedback for this book! Love you guys so much.

Chapter 6: Scouting out the land

(Normal pov)

The following morning, Hiccup woke up to the feeling of sunlight warming his skin, the boy rose and stretched his limbs, he laid eyes on Toothless, who too just woke up. "Morning bud." The Night Fury nuzzled into his humans touch, the boy scratched the dragons chin.

Hiccup bathed for the day and had it warmed, thanks to Toothless lighting the water. The boy slid in the bath and sighed in comfort, he began scrubbing his armpits with a bar of soap, and other body parts. Once the boy finished bathing, he dried off and wrapped a towel around his waist, he heard knocking on the door to his room.

"Enter."

The door opened to reveal two girls his age: Enobaria, she had blond hair which was done in Ghana braids, she was a true Berserker warrior and Dagur's girlfriend. The second was Alva who was of the Bjmolf tribe, she had brunette hair done in a Dutch braid mohawk. "Lord Haddock." They bowed before him, Hiccup removed his towel to dry his hair and women blushed slightly at the sight of his cock.

Hiccup threw the towel on his bed and put on his pants. "Ladies. Rise." He said, the girls roses and had their arms behind their backs. "What can I do for you?" Hiccup asked as he was strapping on his leather armor, the girls looked at each other and Alva spoke. "We await your next orders. We will spread word of it to the army." Hiccup strapped the last piece of armor on his forearms and looked toward his female companions.

"Tell them to hold this position for the time being, use of best dragon riders to scour the lands beyond our base and seek other land to take, I myself will take Toothless and clutch of dragon riders

to to see if there are more castles and villages to sack. Let it be done." The two females bowed and exited their leaders room, Hiccup sighed and looked out the window, they had vast numbers, but intellect and tactics is what Hiccup would have to rely on the most in these unknown lands.

He wanted to earn his warriors trust, he wanted them to benefit from this campaign; so they could return to the Archipelago as Viking legends. Their victories would mount and it would reach word back to Berk, Snotlout's reign would be spat upon, only if Hiccup and his army play their parts right.

"C'mon bud, lets eat, we've got a long day ahead of us." The Night Fury followed his rider and they descended down the stairs to see his warriors assembling and preparing for the day.

Hiccup fed Toothless two baskets full of fish, which the dragon devoured in minutes, Hiccup too made sure to have enough food in his stomach to last for hours. Once the two had finished their meals, they went outside to be greeted by the dragon riders to accompany him. The dragons were outfitted in Gronckle Iron, they made sets of this armor to make sure the dragons were comfortable in it, which they were.

"My brothers. Our task is scout the land beyond the land which we have taken and find others like it, while our brothers and women hold our base here, we will see this done. We go!" Hiccup and Toothless shot up toward the heavens, and the dragon riders followed their leader to see their task completed.

(Kingdom of Wessex)

Alfred the Great was in prayer with his people, they'd been in prayer for an hour that morning, asking God to give them guide them and wisdom, unfortunately one of the priests, approached the king and whispered in his ear, Alfred looked at the priest then finished his prayer and dismiss himself.

"These people saw pagans take the lands of Norwich?" Alfred asked,

the priest nodded. "Yes lord, there were only three who survived the attack of the town outside the castle of the lord who occupied it." The king and priest entered the palace courtyard and found knights and healers offering the survivors food, water and medical attention.

Upon seeing the king of Wessex, the survivors bowed their heads, Alfred knelt before them and asked gently. "Can you tell of these pagans? What form of language did they use? What are their numbers?" One of the survivors choked out. "There were thousands of them. I-I believe their language was Norse, judging by their accents." Alfred nodded. Northman in Europe? Alfred had heard stories that the Northman were some of the most barbaric and bloodthirsty beings on this earth. Yet all can be saved, even the most vile of pagans.

Alfred turned to a knight that stood at 6'3 and was the general of the kings army. "General Saxon." The general approached his king. "My lord?" Alfred clicked his tongue and spoke. "I need you to have your men scout out the taken lands of Norwich and learn what we're up against." Saxon nodded. "With respect lord, it will take weeks to arrive at Norwich, and if these pagans have conquered more land, they could arrive at our gates within the same time." Alfred nodded but waved off the generals concern.

"General, we have a massive army, London is days ride from here, I will send word for them in assistance in defending Wessex, see your task to completion, and may God bless you and your men with the strength needed for this journey.." General Saxon bowed. "By your word my lord." Saxon gathered his swiftest riders and prepared for the journey ahead of him.

Alfred sighed and ordered his knights to see the survivors of the massacre tended to at all times, the king walked out of the courtyard and returned to prayer. They'd need God's help in these dire times.

(Hiccup's pov)

We've been flying for hours and landed by a fresh water spring to take a thirty minute break, I pulled out jerky strips and a loaf of bread and began eating, I knew that sooner or later that where ever we were, the hierarchy of this kingdom would send its army to retake their lands back, my cartographers would be mapping out the lands and add them to our own map. The lands here were rich, a fine addition to the Viking kingdom.

"Lord Haddock, may I join you?" I looked up to see who we call Sven one eye, due to him losing it while fighting dragons in the Archipelago, I nodded and gestured him to sit, once he sat down, he began eating and then looked at me. "May I ask you a question lord?" I swallowed the food in my mouth and took a drink of water from my canteen and nodded, Sven asked what was on his mind. "Do you have a woman back on Berk?" I smiled and nodded. "I do." Sven smiled and nodded.

"What do you call her?" I sighed and answered. "Astrid Freyja Hofferson." Sven raised an eyebrow. "Does she live up to the name of divine beauty?" I always knew Astrid was beautiful, not just her looks but her fiery personality, her loyalty and the warrior she was trained and bred to be. "She does. I wish to return to her once our work here is done." Sven tossed a bone away after picking the meat off of it and smiled at his leader. "I pray to the Allfather that you do return to her lord." Hiccup nodded in thanks.

Toothless fired a plasma bolt into the spring and several fish landed on the ground, flopping around, the Night Fury had three and warbled to the other dragons to have the rest, the armored dragons growled in thanks to the alpha species and eat the bounty of fish. I climbed back on Toothless and and turned to my riders. "Come, we must keep moving." Sven barked orders for the others to mount up, with that we continued flying. The weather was a cool sunny day, the light breeze felt amazing and the skies were clear, I looked down to see more green and forests, it reminded me of Berk, whenever I'd get beaten by Snotlout and my other bullies I'd venture into the forests and clear my mind, he even thought about his mother during one of the times he evaded further beating from Snotlout.

Those days seemed like a lifetime ago.

(Flashback—five years ago)

"*Where'd Useless go?"*

"Find him!! He couldn't have gone far."

Hiccup hid behind a tree and waited until the footsteps of his bullies faded, he sighed in relief and he ventured deeper into the forest. Why did they have to pick on him? Why? Was he cured by Loki? Perhaps. It didn't make sense why Snotlout would treat him the way that he did, they're family. But he supposed Snotlout had his reasons, because their fathers weren't one the best of terms, they had many disagreements on how the village should be run and Spitelout had believed that he himself should've been king, not Stoick.

Hiccup then entered a beautiful cove, a pond in its center and massive boulders near the gorge, Hiccup climbed up one of the boulders and sighed, he looked up toward the heavens, then he pulled out a stuffed Deadly Nadder, it was gift from his mother, she said that the doll would help him overcome his fear of dragons. Hiccup smiled remembering his mother, though he was an infant at the time, he remembered his mother as clear as day. She was a beautiful woman, gentle and loving, and she was taken from him too soon.

"H-hey mom. I wanted to let you know that I miss you... so much, and so does dad. Tensions rise everyday between dad and Uncle Spitelout, and I know if you were still with us, y-you could possibly speak to Aunt Hertha and she could convince Spitelout to drop this grudge he has between dad..." Hiccup felt tears run down his cheeks and he sobbed out. "A-and... I-I wish you could still be of this world. Many in Berk do believe it or not." Hiccup then placed his stuffed Nadder on the boulder and laughed sadly. "May you rest well mother. Rest." Hiccup then climbed out of the coves exit and returned to the village tear stained and dirty from being roughed around by his bullies.

(Present day-- Hiccup's pov)

I sighed and held back tears, my mother was a true Viking queen and I'd make sure to honor both my deceased parents, by taking back Berk and seeing the traitors deserve the end they deserve.

"My lord! Look!" One of my riders called out, I looked down to see a massive kingdom, Hiccup pulled out a telescope and saw women and children pulling vegetables from the earth and gathering them in baskets and returning inside the walls, the city itself was large, Hiccup then laid eyes on knights patrolling the walls and the streets, word must have returned to these people about their raids. And they've only just begun. One they'd conquer these lands, they'd continue.

"What would you have us do lord?" Sven asked, Hiccup pulled out a piece of paper in his satchel and began writing, he then handed it to Sven, take this to Dagur and the Berserkers, I'll require him, the Lava Louts and Hysterics to take this city. Alvin and the other are to defend our fortress, I would not wish for us to retake what is now ours." Sven nodded and had three riders accompany him back to Norwich, Hiccup and the other riders went into the forest beyond the cities wall to await their reinforcements.

(Viking occupied Norwich)

Sven and the other riders landed in taken castle and returned their dragons to a nearby feeding station for them to feast, the one eyed Viking gathered his fellow riders in search of Dagur.

They entered the main tower and found a handful of men either drinking out whoring, Sven then laid eyes on Cutthroat, the man was three years older than Dagur and Heather, his hair was dirty blond and in a braided man bun, he had goatee and a mustache growing on his face and he was lean with muscle and had the ferocity to match his younger cousin.

"Cutthroat."

The Berserker turned to lay eyes on Sven, he raised a mug at the one eyed Viking. "Sven the one eye! Come, share a drink with me."

Sven shook his head. "Another time my friend, I come bearing message from Hiccup." He extended the message to the Berserker, Cutthroat took and read it.

"Cutthroat, I'm in need of you, Dagur and the rest of the Berserkers, Lava Louts and Hysterics to help us take a kingdom we've laid eyes upon.

It's rich with land, cattle, women and treasure, please inform Dagur and Sven will spread word to the other chieftains."

Hiccup

Cutthroat sighed and nodded. "I will see it done." Sven nodded and urged his fellow riders to accompany him. Cutthroat smiled menacingly.

He was always eager to spill blood.

Chapter 7: Sacking Wessex

(Normal pov)

Hiccup and riders had waited hours for the Berserkers, Lava Louts and Hysterics to arrive, in that time they bathed in a nearby stream, but were careful to not expose their presence.

The boy dried off and and strapped on his leather armor and turned to Toothless who was chasing his tail, Hiccup chuckled at his dragon, he really did hope that they'd find more Night Furies, he heard of the tales of how these legendary dragons were hunted to the brink of extinction, but now that they were beyond the Archipelago, perhaps they'd find more Night Furies, and hopefully Toothless could find a mate.

"Lord Haddock."

Hiccup turned to see one of his riders approach, he pointed toward the forest behind them, Hiccup turned to see his reinforcements, Dagur, Heather and Cutthroat approached their leader and the Lava Louts and Hysterics awaited orders. "Nice of you all to join us." Hiccup smirked, they smirked back and gestured toward the city of Winchester.

The Vikings spied out the city, the Berserker leaders turned to Hiccup. "What're your thoughts Hiccup?" Heather asked, Hiccup skimmed over the defenses and troop sentries patrolling, after formulating a plan in his mind, he turned to his forces. "Alright here's the plan, the dragon riders will take out the troop sentries on the wall, and give us air support, while the rest of us slaughter our way toward the palace and plunder the riches here, then send word to Alvin and the others to join us here." The Vikings nodded, Dagur drew out his axe, Heather drew her double bladed axe and Cutthroat drew twin swords.

Hiccup climbed on Toothless and patted his dragons head. "I need you to fire a super charged plasma bolt at the door bud." Toothless nodded and charged up his plasma and fired, the bolt whistled through the air and blew the door wide open.

"CHARGE!!"

The Vikings let out battle cries and charged, Hiccup and Toothless led the main force while the dragon riders set fire to the sentries patrolling the walls, Hiccup and his forces walked right through the front door and began invading homes and businesses and plundering any treasures, coin, weapons and women. Knights began exiting the palace and assisting citizens and defending their home from the heathens. The Vikings however had the advantage, despite the knights valiant efforts, they were killed as well were the citizens who were caught in the crossfire.

Hiccup turned to see the Berserkers were leaving homes with bags full of treasure and dragged squirming women out of their hiding places, Hiccup then laid eyes on the palace, he then had Toothless fire another super charged plasma bolt, with the door blown open, King Alfred's personal guard stood battle ready as Hiccup and Toothless charged. Hiccup slid off Toothless and swatted away attacks from one of the guards, he then sliced the guards sword clean off and then stabbed him through the stomach, Toothless blasted one of the guards to oblivion and then bit the other guards head clean off his body.

The duo then charged further into the palace, Hiccup turned around to see Lava Louts and Hysterics gather around him, Hiccup nodded and them and he opened the door that stood before them and saw priests and what appeared to be the king of this kingdom and a handful of citizens and nuns praying.

"Lord God, I pray that you would deliver us from these pagans that threaten to destroy our city. They know nothing of mercy, they've come to destroy, steal and devour. Please deliver us from the agents of death..."

As the priest continued praying, one of the citizens turned around to see Hiccup, Toothless and the other Vikings, the citizen screamed

at seeing the heathens, the Lava Louts and Hysterics began hacking at the nearest body and carved their way to Alfred, the king scrambled off the floor and ran to the nearest door, accompanied by priests and personal body guards.

Hiccup killed another guard and ran after Alfred, Toothless ran after his rider, the duo were hot on Alfred's tail, Hiccup pulled out an arrow and activated the crossbow mode of his shield and fired an arrow at Alfred, one the guards saw this and sacrificed himself to protect the king, Hiccup growled and continued pursuing Alfred. Toothless, having enough of this fired a plasma bolt at the wall ahead and the explosion and debris sent the king and his group falling back and groaning in pain.

Alfred slowly got up and whimpered in fear at the sight of a flaming sword, mere inches from his face, the king of Wessex looked up to see a boy who appeared to be sixteen winters old, he wore leather armor; with buckles and straps across his chest and waist. "W-who are you?" Alfred asked, Hiccup smirked at the kings fear and replied.

"I am Hiccup. Hiccup the Accused."

(Outside the palace-- Wessex)

Hiccup marched Alfred out of the palace and the king turned green at the sight and stench of corpses and gore in the streets, Alfred vomited and coughed up his breakfast, Hiccup rolled his eyes, the king wiped his mouth and glared at Hiccup. "May God have mercy on your soul boy, you and the rest of your murderous dogs." Hiccup backhanded Alfred and the king landed on the gore slicked ground and he yelped and quickly got back on his feet, Hiccup drew out a dagger and pressed it against Alfred's throat. "You are in no position to threaten me." Hiccup saw his forces loaded up their treasure and tied up the women they wanted as whores and children to become slaves, Hiccup then faced Alfred again.

"I could kill you, does that frighten you? Knowing that your life is in my hands?" Hiccup asked, pressing the dagger harder, the blade pressed into Alfred's neck and a trickle of blood ran down the kings neck, Alfred tried masking his fear, but couldn't, he answered

Hiccup. "I know that God is with me, and that if you take my life, I'll enter the gates of Heaven." Hiccup raised an eyebrow. "Heaven?" Alfred scoffed and nodded. "Of course, I wouldn't expect a heathen like you to know God our his abundant grace. Heaven is eternal paradise for Christians, so if you take my life, I will go home to the Lord." Hiccup scoffed and nodded, he then saw Dagur, Cutthroat and Heather approach.

"We are ready Lord Haddock." Cutthroat said, Hiccup nodded and turned back to Alfred. "I won't kill you just yet, perhaps you'll prove to be... useful." Hiccup then bashed the end of Inferno into Alfred's face, knocking the king of Wessex out. Hiccup turned to his followers. "We take this king with us, the other kingdoms of these lands will pay us for his safe return or we kill this sickly and weak man and burn this city to the ground." The three Berserker leaders nodded and barked orders to their men to march their prisoners back to Norwich, the Lava Louts and Hysterics loaded up all the treasures and weapons within the palace to their dragons and they flew off, Hiccup climbed on Toothless and patted his dragon. "Lets go bud." Toothless nodded and the Vikings left Wessex in ruin.

(Viking occupied Norwich)

Hiccup and the other Vikings that accompanied him entered the castle to be greeted with warm embraces and a feast to celebrate their victory, the Berserkers marched the women and children into the town square and Hiccup slid off Toothless and climbed up a table and gestured to their bounty. "We've conquered the kingdom of Wessex! We've claimed their women to become our whores, their children to become our slaves and their treasure to further finance our cause! And I share this all with you! Skaol!!" The Vikings roared out Skaol while raising their mugs full of ale and began drinking.

The Vikings all headed toward the castles palace and entered the massive dining hall and began to feast on chicken, elk, fish, baked bread loaves, honey roasted almonds and other delicious foods. Hiccup fed Toothless his portion of fish and the Night Fury devoured his fish, the young leader then saw Alvin sit across from him. "The taking of Wessex went well?" Hiccup smirked and nodded. "It was all too easy. Its king is our hostage now, we'll send out word to other kingdoms to pay ransom to ensure Alfred's safe

return." Alvin nodded, took a swig of ale and then back to Hiccup. "Another thing of note, we captured spies sent by Alfred, their in the jails with their king." Hiccup nodded.

"Good, I want to give the illusion to the other kingdoms that we have millions of warriors at our side." Alvin shrugged and replied. "We do have a seizable force." Hiccup nodded but pointed out. "True. But our enemies don't know this. We've struck a fatal blow to these people, we've conquered one of their kingdoms. Within the year, I intend to conquer the whole continent." Alvin raised his mug toward Hiccup.

"Skoal."

Hiccup smirked and tapped his mug with Alvins own mug.

"Skoal."

The two chugged their ale until the mug was empty, they smacked their lips and sighed and slammed their mugs down on the table. Freshly brewed ale was always the best.

Chapter 8: An unthinkable act

(Normal pov)

Snotlout Jorgenson.

Chief of the Hairy Hooligans strolled down the streets and threw coins to the people; some greedily took them while some didn't even bother taking the coins, because their new "chief" didn't deserve this wealth and position.

Some gave the boy evil looks while others praised their young new chief, because they believed he could deliver Berk into a new age.

Sure, being chieftain had its benefits, as Snotlout learned under his fathers wing, but despite the power, the influence, the long speeches, learning trade/ business and dealing with the dragons, there was one thing Snotlout craved for most on Berk.

Astrid Hofferson.

The girls reputation as a warrior proceeded her, as well as her beauty. But no Jorgenson and Hofferson have ever gotten together. It's because the Jorgensons are ego maniacs, and the Hoffersons have sense not to accept such an invitation from the Jorgensons, especially now.

Astrid was devastated that her love, her beloved, her babe, Hiccup Haddock was framed for a crime he didn't commit, so, Astrid ventured up the mountains to visit the Seer.

Seers are mystical soothsayers with supernatural powers who can communicate with the gods and answer questions about the future and past of one's fate in life. Vikings believe that their fate is already decided, and turn to Seers to translate the gods' wishes and intentions.

Upon reaching the seers hut, Astrid entered and found the room

dimly lit with candles and the Seer himself sat in the middle of the small hut and was draped in a black cloak. "Ah, Astrid Hofferson. I believe you have a question for me?" Astrid nodded and closed the door behind her. "Yes, I want to know about our new chief." The Seers voice was raspy and ancient, he lifted his head slightly to look at her.

"Snotlout Jorgenson. You wish to know his future?"

Astrid sat across from the Seer and shook her head. "I wish to know of his past. The Thorston twins said Snotlout himself killed Stoick, but I wish to see what really happened that night." The Seer hummed in understanding. "Very well." The man rose and grabbed a bowl and poured black powder in it and mixed it with some other herbs and began mixing them.

The Seer grabbed a candle and the lit the ingredients, a fire rose and the smoke came at Astrid's face, her eyes rolled back as the smoke itself served to see the past and future of ones fate.

(Night of the midnight coup— flashback)

Snotlout had the sword in hand as he entered Stoick's room as quietly as he could, the Chief was a heavily sleeper, but one wrong move and the traitorous boy would have his skin flayed off his bones.

Snotlout looked at his uncle and curled his lips. The Haddocks had denied the Jorgensons for far too long, and the moment Spitelout became a Jorgenson by marrying Hertha, Stoick's father crowned Stoick chief and favored him the most, causing jealousy to roar inside of Spitelout.

And once Snotlout was born, Spitelout would use his own son as his tool for revenge, to make Hiccup look too weak and unworthy of being Stoick's heir, and intimately ending Stoick himself.

Snotlout raised the sword high above his head and plunged the sharpened steel into his uncles chest, he quickly covered Stoick's mouth and smirked at his uncles attempts to scream. "Hey uncle. Sorry it had to be this way, and sorry for what'll happen to Hiccup too, once the people

see this, little Hiccup will shipped off to Outcast Island for the rest of his days." Stoick's eyes burned with anger, but Snotlout drove the sword deeper and twisted it, ultimately draining the fight and life out of Stoick's eyes, killing him.

(Seers hut— present day)

Astrid gasped and fell to her hands, while panting heavily, she shook her head in complete disbelief. "That fucking traitor." She seethed out, the Seer faced Astrid. "I ask you know Astrid Hofferson, what will you do with the knowledge you have? Will you expose Snotlout? Tell those loyal to the Haddock line? Or will you kill the traitor?" Astrid clenched her hands into tight fists and answers. "I'm going to expose that murder and the other traitors to be executed for damning Hiccup, the last member of the Haddock bloodline." The Seer nodded, and placed a hand on hers.

"Go swiftly young Astrid, I fear prying ears have heard our discussion." Astrid nodded and exited the Seers hut, however, Snotlout himself, witnessed the whole conversation by tailing Astrid.

The Hofferson girl ran as fast as her legs could carry her, anger pulsed and boiled in her veins, she could not believe Snotlout for what he had done, not just him, but Spitelout and all who've chosen treachery, they needed to pay for what they did to her beloved.

Unfortunately, Snotlout took a short cut down the mountain and managed to hide behind one of the trees and tripped Astrid, causing her to stumble and fall, she groaned in pain and heard Snotlout's chuckle behind her. "Lemme guess, you plan on starting a coup of yourself? You know the Seers are technically witches right." Astrid back fisted Snotlout and kicked his nuts hard, causing him to groan in pain and clutch his family jewels.

"You're scum Snotlout, you will pay with your life for what you've done!" Astrid spat out, Snotlout couldn't let that happen, he tackled her and then yanked her by her braid, she screeched in pain and her face was slammed against a tree, his breath hot on her skin, causing

it to crawl in disgust.

"You're not going tell anyone about the truth..." at the same time, Snotlout removed his pants and trousers and ripped Astrid's skirt off; mindful of the spikes on it, Astrid's eyes widened in panic as she began squirming and thrashing violently, but Snotlout's strength was too much for her, he slapped her hard and she winced as her cheek was hot from the blow.

"...speak of what you know to anyone, and I will spin tale of how you seduced me into the forest to have my cock inside you." Astrid tried hitting but Snotlout bound her hands to the tree and cupped a hand around her mouth, preventing her from screaming for help.

He aligned himself and thrust inside her, she squeezed her eyes shut as tears stream down her eyes, she tried fighting but she's beaten by Snotlout's strength, he thrusts hard and her mind is screaming. This was something she wanted to share with Hiccup, to cherish with her beloved and bear Hiccup a future heir and children in general.

But that chance has surely evaporated thanks to disgusting, murdering psycho ploughing into her. "Ah! Ah yeah! I've dreamed of doing this for so long baby." Snotlout whispered in her ear then locked her neck, she became very nauseous and wanted to rip his cock off his balls and shove it down his throat, but he subdued her and made her feel hopeless.

He pulled out of her body and spilled his seed on her lower back with a moan, Astrid's disgust skyrocketed, she could not get pregnant. The consequences for having sexual affairs outside wedlock were forbidden and those caught were sentenced to death or given severe punishment.

Snotlout pulled his pants and trousers back on and cut Astrid lose, she slid to ground and frantically wiped Snotlout's seed off of her, she then puked and coughed in disgust, Snotlout however chuckled darkly and knelt to her level. "Don't bother telling anyone the truth, or what happened here, otherwise... well, you know." Astrid sobbed as Snotlout left laughing, she felt so dirty, guilty and ashamed.

Snotlout raped her.

She should've fought harder! But she couldn't. He had the advantages of surprise and strength. Regardless, she felt disgusted with herself, when she stopped crying, she went to the nearest spring and washed her body, she felt uncomfortable in her own skin. She prayed to the Allfather that Hiccup would return and tear Snotlout to pieces.

What would her beloved think of her now? Her fear escalated, would Hiccup think of her as a filthy whore? Would her parents shun her? She began sobbing once more and for the first time in Astrid's life, she was terrified of what Snotlout had become.

A monster, taking whatever he wants.

A/N: Don't worry, Snotlout is going to pay for raping Astrid, I promise, as will the rest of the traitors. I'm also going to start another story soon, stay tuned for my next story.

Chapter 9: War on the horizion

(Normal pov)

Weeks after Wessex was sacked, Hiccup ordered his men to dispatch Terror mails to the kingdoms of England, demanding their price for Alfred's safe return.

Currently, Hiccup was finishing his morning workout, he was coated in a sweat and trying to regain his breath; his workout routine began on Berk and since then the boy had honed his skills and continued his workouts everyday. And the results did bear fruit. His once scrawny body was filling out with lithe and lean muscle, he had proper upper body strength too, not only did his workouts help with that, but dragon riding as well, both helped him build muscle faster.

Hiccup heard the doors to his chambers open to see two Outcasts warriors escorting a slave girl to him, once the escort stopped, Hiccup waved his hand; telling them to leave, the Outcasts bowed and left the room. Hiccup eyes landed on the slave girl, she was his age, had blond hair and she was beautiful, every woman is, in their own unique way.

Hiccup, still shirtless from his workout, went toward a freshly changed bucket of cool water, he washed his face and turned toward the girl. "Slave. Do you know who I am?" The girl nodded and smiled. "Yes. You are Hiccup." The young leader washed his armpits and raised an eyebrow at the girl. "Hiccup...? Nothing else?" Again, the girl smiled and answered. "No. Hiccup the Accused." Hiccup removed his pants and scrubbed the lower half of his body, the girl blushed deeply and looked away slightly, causing Hiccup to smirk in amusement, once he finished, he took a seat in a chair and sighed.

"And do you know why I am called Hiccup the Accussed?"

The slave girl shook her head. "No lord, I don't. Would you care to

tell me?" Hiccup nodded; no harm done he supposed, he then offered her to come closer, she moved closer and Hiccup folded his fingers together. "I was born an outcast. A runt. As is customary to Viking culture, the elders of my clan told my father to throw me down the cliffs. But he refused. Because he saw something in me... something that the others in my clan couldn't." The slave girl licked her lips and asked. "What did your father see in you?" Hiccup sighed and faces the girl.

"Strength."

Hiccup chuckled softly and nodded. "Despite being named after the runt of the litter, my father saw strength in me. He said that one day I'll led my clan into a new age." The girl smiled and tilted her head slightly. "Is your father still ruling your clan?" Hiccup's face twisted into pain and fury, he shook his head. "No. My uncle was shunned by my fathers father, and since then, my uncle had plotted vengeance, he and my aunt had a son, that son would become my uncles tool to exact vengeance against my family. My cousin murdered my father and framed the crime on me." The slave was speechless, she shook her head slightly.

"I-I don't know what to say Lord Haddock."

Hiccup waved off the slaves words. "I don't seek pity, I'm merely revealing why I'm on this path. By leading Vikings into these lands, I not only expand the Viking empire, but we're the first Vikings of our lifetime to leave our boarders to explore the unknown." Hiccup smirked slightly and nodded. "And word of our victories will spread, showing the world why the Vikings are feared." Hiccup turned to the girl to see her smiling and nodding at him.

Hiccup raised an eyebrow at her. "What was your life like before we took Norwich?" The girl frowned slightly and answered. "I was nothing more than a whore to this castles lord, he took me forcibly whenever he needed to release, and since the day you killed him? I couldn't have been more thankful. You saved my life Lord Haddock." Hiccup frowned hearing this, he despised men who'd do that to women, despite their reputation and status, Hiccup gently cupped the girls chin that she would face her.

"I've seen you look after the other slaves, tending their wounds, fighting off those among my ranks who'd force themselves upon you, my men call you Faen Jente." The girl raised an eyebrow, Hiccup smirked and clarified. "Devil girl." The girl chuckled slightly as did Hiccup, he then asked her. "What is your name?" She smiled at him and answered. "Lily." Hiccup smiled and caressed her cheek. "Lily. Would you like to become my personal slave? I'll ensure you're life is worth living. I'll pay you more coin, give you extra rations and give you better clothing, plus I'll ensure your friends are taken care of too." Lily smiled widely at this leapt into Hiccup's arms, causing him to gasp in surprise, she wrapped her arms around his neck and nodded.

"Yes lord. It would be an honor, and you have my thanks." Hiccup chuckled and hugged her back, Hiccup felt as if he had offloaded a burden he had been carrying by reveling his reasons for conquest to Lily, he needed to remember why he's doing it too, because he wants to ensure his cousins reign is weakened and make the Hooligans believe him unworthy of the title of chief.

Hiccup and Lily broke off from their embrace and Hiccup gestured to the door. "See that your belongs are brought here, my personal guards will assist you, and I promise you Lily, you're safe under my command." Lily then pressed her lips to his cheek and smiled warmly at him. "Thank you Lord Haddock." Hiccup nodded and smiled, Lily then exited the room to gather her things. Hiccup turned to Toothless who heard and witnessed the whole thing, Hiccup chuckled softly at his dragons innocent face, he sat next to the Night Fury and scratched his head. "I'm glad I have you in my life bud, you're my best friend." Toothless crooned gently and nuzzled into his riders embrace.

Toothless was glad to be Hiccup's dragon and his rider was content with having him as a dragon.

(London- Kingdom of Mercia)

Word had reached London of the heathens sacking Wessex and it put the people in a state of panic, fear and despair. But Londons

king, told them to remain calm, that they have the Lord God with them and that He'd guide them through these dark times.

There had been messages despatched by strange flying reptiles to each kingdom of England, saying to offer riches of food and treasure in exchange for Alfred of Wessex. The price of course was outrageous, but the final decision laid in the hands of King Edmund of London. The king prayed day and night about this choice, and believing that God wanted the heathen savages off their lands, Edmund gathered the armies of England to be named the Swords of England, with on goal, march to Norwich and eradicate the heathen plague that threatened to further infect England.

Edmund and the other kings were in their battle armor and over looked their armies and the king of the London gave a speech to further inspire his allies armies and his own. "My brothers, today, we've been given the task of wiping these barbarians off these holy hands." The army roars in agreement. "They claim that their gods are stronger than the one true God? They are going to die, every last one of them!!" Again the army roars and Edmund continues. "We will strip them of all they have plundered, free all they have imprisoned and they will cry out for mercy, but their will be none!! NO MERCY!!" The roars and chants out.

"No mercy!!"

"No mercy!!"

"No mercy!!"

"MARCH!!"

Edmund, the other kings, bishops and their armies march to Norwich and they pray that God will be with them and end the nightmare before it can further spread.

(Island of Berk)

An axe whistled through the air and embedded itself in a tree, with

enough force to kill a man, Astrid ripped the axe out of the tree, twirled it in her hand and let it fly again, and yet again it strikes the tree with deadly accuracy and hits the target. Astrid was imagining every tree was Snotlout, and when the time came, Astrid would savor Snotlout's dying screams, he would pay with his life for framing her beloved and for raping her.

For the next two hours, Astrid had been training and releasing anger she had for Berks new chief, after one last throw would hit its mark beautifully, Astrid pulled her axe out of the tree and returned to the village, he had a satchel strapped around her and pulled out a cloth to wipe the sweat off her face and she had a skin of water too, she took a drink and sighed as the cool water refreshed her.

As Astrid returned to the village though, the people were all rushing to the Great Hall and by the sound of things, it was a serious matter, Astrid quickly headed to the Hall and opened the doors to be greeted by Fishlegs, Ruffnut and Tuffnut. "Guys? Whats going on here? Why is everyone panicking?" Fishlegs gestured to Snotlout. "You'll hear for yourself." Astrid nodded and looked toward Snotlout and the rest of the Hooligan hierarchy.

"We have received word that Outcast Island is... abandoned. As well as many of the other fearsome tribes in the Archipelago, though many of the people are there on the island, everyone on Outcast Island is gone." The people began panicking and speaking over each other.

"Where are they?!"

"The worst of the worst were on that forsaken rock! Now they could be waiting in the shadows plotting vengeance against us!!"

"What are you going to do about it baby Jorgenson?"

The Hooligans continued speaking over each other and throwing insults toward Snotlout and demanding to take action, Spitelout placed his fingers in his mouth and whistled loudly. "Enough of yer yelling!! Let the chief speak." Spitelout nodded at his son, Snotlout nodded back and spoke. "We'll send only our best warriors to investigate the whereabouts of our enemies, if they are still in our

boarders, we'll find them, if not? Then oh well, they were all gutter trash anyway." Some of the Hooligans laughed, while others scoffed and left the Hall, Astrid and her friends left too.

The blond shield maiden kicked a nearby pebble and pointed toward the doors. "That boy is a poison to our tribe! That family is a poison!! If Hiccup is out there, he'll come back right?" Fishlegs scratched his chin and sighed. "Thats if he and the other Outcasts are in the Archipelago boarders Astrid. I want Hiccup back just as much as you do, but...?

"They're possibly dead?"

"Or swallowed up by the seas?"

Astrid and Fishlegs glared at the Thorston twins, they held their hands up. "Just saying, its a possibility and all..." Astrid sighed and looked at her friends. "Guys. I-I need to tell you something." The three looked at each other then nodded at Astrid to continue. "Snotlout, he-he ra—"

"What're you all talking about over here?"

The group glared as Snotlout smirked down on them, he and his lackeys followed his until the group of teenagers were facing each other. "I do hope you are all prepared for this years Thaw Fest Games. I know I certainly am, because you know, I've never lost." Snotlout said while puffing his chest out, making Astrid want to hurl, Fishlegs rolled his eyes at the arrogant chief and shook his head. "No Snotlout, we're not talking about this years games, Astrid was going to tell us something actually." Snotlout raised an eyebrow at Astrid. "Oh? Pray tell Astrid, whats on your mind?" The cock on him! Acting like he hadn't done anything to her! She wanted to hack him to pieces on the spot, but she kept her bloodlust in check and huffed in fury.

"I seemed to have forgotten." She snarled out, causing Snotlout to shrug and turn to his friends. "I'll catch up later guys, I need to have a word with Astrid." Fishlegs and the Thorston twins folded their arms at Snotlout while glaring daggers at him, Snotlout raised an eyebrow at them and continued. "In private." The three blonds

looked at Astrid for confirmation, she nodded at them and they left, leaving Astrid and Snotlout alone.

"You weren't planning on telling them I raped you right? C'mon babe, that just between us." Snotlout purred out while stroking her cheek, Astrid grabbed his hand and broke it, causing Snotlout to scream in pain, she then pressed her axe to his neck.

"Such a smug little weasel shit aren't you?" Snotlout whimpered as Astrid pressed her axe to Snotlout's neck. "I will expose you for what you have done Snotlout. And I'll savor the moment when you get what you deserve. You rapist piece of—"

"Whats going on here?!"

The two turned to see Spitelout and the other elders descending down the stairs, Astrid removed her axe and and answered. "Your sons lack of respect to the opposite sex is insulting, Spitelout, you should teach your dog manners." Astrid spat out before leaving the Hooligan hierarchy in shock at the insults thrown at both Jorgenosns and Snotlout swearing under his breath, he'd get her back for wounding his pride.

Chapter 10: The Swords of England vs. The Great Heathen Army

(Normal pov)

King Edmund, the other kings of England and their armies marched to Norwich, their march in seemed to have shook the very ground, they'd been marching for days, their numbers were vast, they brought their machines of war as well: catapults, ballistas and battering rams.

Edmund and his personal guard took the lead, while a warrior Bishop named Uriah urged his horse to trot alongside Edmunds horse. "Ah, Uriah." The Bishop bowed his head. "King Edmund." The two then looked straight ahead as they entered a forest, Edmund then turned to Uriah. "We still do not know how many warriors the heathens have..." Uriah began, but Edmund waved his concerns.

"We have a great army, these heathens will fear us and God, or they'll join the devil in hell." Edmund said sternly, Uriah bowed his head and the Swords of England continued marching, the slightest movements in the bushes grabbed the Englishmen's attention, only to reveal rabbits emerging from the bushes and hopping away, the army continued to march in silence, however they fail to see one of Hiccup's dragon riders flying away.

(Viking occupied Norwich)

Upon arrival to enemy controlled territory, the Swords of England were shocked to see the town and castle all looked abandoned.

Where are they?

The town was like a ghost down; the light breeze sending the burning embers into the air, the wood supporting some of the huts creaked and groaned and it was all... quite. Too quite.

Edmund turned around to army, they looked spooked, but remained sharp and watchful, they soon laid eyes on the castle before them, there was no sound, no sentries patrolling the walls. Where was the enemy? The other kings made their way to Edmund and they all looked at there destination.

"I don't like this one bit."

"But what choice do we have? The heathens must be exterminated, no matter the cost!"

"This is obviously a trap King Edmund, may I suggest bombarding the castle and force the cowards out of hiding?"

Edmund turned to that king and nodded. "Give the order." That king nodded and gave orders to bring out the catapults, the knights pushed the catapults to where the kings were and loaded massive boulders into the launchers; ready to fire away.

"Aim!!"

The knights positioned the catapults toward the castles walls and leaned the launchers back; so that way the height of the boulders would crash into the buildings within the castle.

"FIRE!!!"

Four boulders were launched and they landed within the castle grounds, but they didn't hear a sound; no screaming, barking of orders, nothing.

"Again!!"

Again the knights loaded the catapults until a plasma bolt ripped through the catapult being loaded and sent sharp pieces of wood flying everywhere; impaling knights or nearby horses, the raised their shields and then looked up to see a creature, black as night, with bat like wings and on top of the creature was a... boy?

The boy spoke a language the knights couldn't understand, the creature fired another plasma bolt toward the kings, sending them and their horses flying back and crying to an unrecognizable crisp.

Edmund shielded his eyes from the attack and saw the boy and his dragon turn around for another attack. "Concentrate fire on them!! FIRE!!!" The remaining three catapults fired boulders, but the creature dodged two and blew the other boulder to pieces, this creature barrel rolled while firing multiple blasts, sending knights flying while burning alive, and the other three catapults were ripped apart, the creature and its rider dodged archers and they retreated to the castle.

Edmund, who couldn't believe what he had just witnessed snapped out of his stupor and gave orders. "Forward men! Advance!!" Edmund urged his horse to move, the remaining kings barked orders for their armies to advance, the knights sprinted toward the wall, the doors to the castle were already opened, and the Englishmen advanced, they entered the main plaza, only to see two separate paths, Edmund groaned in frustration. Which way should they go?

The warrior bishop Uriah approached Edmund. "Sire, orders?" Edmund licked his lips, thinking what to do, he then turned to Uriah. "Have the other kings split our forces, we divide and conquer." Uriah bowed his head and retreated to the other kings, the Englishmen then split into two groups and Edmund led the first group with one of the other kings and Uriah led the second group with the final king, the two nodded at each other.

"God be with you Uriah."

"As well as you Sire."

The two groups separated and they soon entered narrow alleys and streets which were cloudy due to the knights seeing burning embers forming smoke screens, yet unknown to the English army, Hiccup and his army had laid out traps all over the place, Edmunds group were suddenly getting picked off by arrows.

"Shield wall!!!"

The knights raised their shields, but the narrow spacing wasn't helping them, they needed to get out of these tight alley ways now! They headed toward the exit, but suddenly, a group was cut off but doors falling in place, the knights kicked and pounded at the doors, but they wouldn't budge, hot tar was being poured overhead, the knights screamed as the hot substance burned their flesh, a tiny spark soon landed on the tar on the ground and it all combusted; eating the knights alive with fire.

Edmund and his group moved quickly, their army was sitting ducks at this point, knights tried going into the other alley ways, but fell and landed on pikes, small ones, but still enough to inflict major wounds. One of the knights ran up to Edmund. "Sire? Sure what do you command?!" Edmund didn't know what to do, he had led his army into the slaughter house, there was no end in sight, except through the alleys, Edmund dismounted his horse and turned to his group. "Follow me!!" Edmund used the dying men on the likes as portable bridges, the pikes cut deeper into the men's flesh of those already on them, it was horrible to use their fallen brethren as living bridges, but they had no other choice.

Hiccup, who had been watching the massacre from a massive tower watched as his enemies were being killing in the most gruesome of ways, he then felt a hand on his shoulder, he turned to see Heather. "Orders Hiccup?" Hiccup looked down as Englishmen were still being slaughtered, he then turned to Heather. "Tell Alvin, Helga, and your brother and cousin to advance. The others will continue picking off the enemy." Heather nodded and went down the stairs to inform the other Viking leaders, Hiccup sighed and felt Toothless nuzzles into him, he smiled and scratched his dragons head.

(Bishop Uriah's group)

Meanwhile, Uriah and his men heard the slaughter and the knights began muttering prayers to themselves, they saw a street but the visibility was poor thanks to the smoke screens, Uriah then mumbled to himself. "Lord forgive us for the work we are about to do." The knights kept their eyes sharp, looking for any sudden movements.

A volley of arrows rained down on the group, piercing the knights armor and hitting their flesh, thanks to the Gronckle Iron being manufactured, the metal cut straight through the knights armor like a hot knife through butter.

"Shield wall!!"

Arrows came flying and continued cutting straight through the knights, again, hot tar was being poured on the Englishmen from overhead, and a spark came flying down and combusted the tar; igniting it and consuming the nearest knights. Uriah shielded his eyes from the intense heat and saw a series of alleys. "Follow me men!!" The knights that were burning still went ahead of Uriah and fell on the pikes that were laid out for them, Uriah stopped dead in his tracks at witnessing his brothers in arms being killed off in such a way. The bishop turned around to see the fire spreading and the smoke was causing breathing difficulties, Uriah saw no other choice but to use the men on the pikes as portable bridges, the ones that weren't dead would be now, due to the pikes cutting deeper into their bodies, once Uriah's group was on the streets, an axe came flying and impaled the nearest knight, they turned to see incoming Vikings. "Charge!!" Uriah roared, he and his group engaged the heathens that killed their fellow brothers in the sword.

Dagur, Cutthroat and Heather drew their weapons and began cutting down the nearest knight, two of the knights engaged Cutthroat, but the man dodged and swatted away attacks with ease and cut them down with his twin swords, the Berserker roared and pounded his fists. "Is this all you can do?!! I was expecting a greater challenge from Englands finest!!" While Cutthroat continued to taunt, Dagur was in his own world, he lived for pure carnage like this, a knight came at him, the Berserker chief ducked under the attack, and slashed at the knights leg and chopped his head off his shoulders as soon as he fell on the ground. Heather twirled her doubled bladed axe and swatted away attacks left and right, she chopped a knights arm off and then cut his neck, three knights charged her, but she threw two daggers at two of them, then proceeded to chop both legs off the third knight, he roared in agony while clutching his stump, she then kicked his face in; blood spatter landed on her face, but Heather shook it off and engaged the next

knight, one of the knights screamed to the air before being cut down.

"Face us!! You heathen cowards!!"

That did it.

Hiccup had had enough watching, he urged Toothless to come, they both flew out the towers window, the air caressing their skin, they pulled up right before they smacked into the ground and flew through the streets watching the enemy leave the alleys bloodied or trying to put the fire out that was consuming them. Toothless fired plasma bolts which sent many of the knights into the walls and the force of the impact was enough to kill them, and Hiccup was picking the enemy off with his crossbow, suddenly, an arrow hit his shoulder, thankfully it didn't pierce his armor, but the force knocked him off of Toothless, the Night Fury stopped and rushed back to his rider, a knight who had shot Hiccup off had a sword in hand and raised it to land a killing blow, but Toothless tackled the knight and ripped the knights face off, Hiccup groaned in pain and rubbed his head. "Thank Thor I was wearing a helmet." Hiccup muttered, the young leader saw knights advance toward him, Hiccup drew out Inferno while Toothless crouched on all fours and readied to fire a plasma bolt, while wrapping his tail around his rider.

The knights couldn't believe the figure before them, he wore black leather armor, and a black helmet that covered his face and made him look like a demon, and the sword his carried had flames coming off of it.

"Devil."

"What kind of witchcraft is this?!"

"Surely they are spawns of the devil himself."

Hiccup scoffed at their words, he drew a dagger and threw it, it pierced a knight in the face and the knights formed a shield wall while looking at their enemy, Hiccup extended his arms out. "Don't you know who I am?" Hiccup roared, the knights looked at each

other, Hiccup twirled Inferno in his hand and roared out. "I am Hiccup the Accused!! Your nightmares made flesh!!" The knights indeed were trembling in their armor, this man and his pet devil were striking fear into their very hearts.

Suddenly, the Hysterics, Lava Louts, and Jormungandr forces arrived behind Hiccup, emerging from the smoke screen, the knights gasped, Hiccup smirked through his helmet and turned to his men. "Kill them!!" Hiccup and Toothless charged, the Night Fury fired a superheated plasma bolt which sent a huge group of them flying, Hiccup released the Zippleback gas from Inferno's base and ignited it; sending knights flying back while being burned, the Vikings engaged the enemy and were cutting them down, thanks to their stronger weapons.

Uriah and his group arrived at the scene to see his brothers being slaughtered, he urged his men to give them support, they charged and engaged the enemy, Uriah dodged and swatted away attacks and killed a good number of them, the warrior bishop soon laid eyes on Hiccup who pulled Inferno out of a knight, the two soon locked eyes, Uriah's face twisted into rage and took in every detail of this man.

His armor was leather and it was jet black, his helmet covered the whole of his face, it too was made of jet black leather and made him look like a demon in the flesh, he had protective arm covers as well as leg covers, he red pants on but the black leg covers protected his legs from attack, and he wore two black boots, as did many of these heathens, but this one seemed... different.

Uriah walked toward him, but was soon cut off by both his men and the heathens they were engaging, the bishop pointed his sword at Hiccup, the young man extended his arms out; inviting him to face him, Uriah then barked at his men. "Fight for your kings! Fight for your God!!" The battle was heated and brutal, the Vikings easily had the upper hand, since they had Gronckle Iron made weapons and...

"Dragons!!"

Armored dragons landed and sent waves of fire on Uriah and his

group, what shocked the bishop was that heathens were riding these beasts, a knight approached the bishop. "Sir! We must retreat! NOW!!" Uriah watched as these beasts attacked his men and shook them violently and threw them like they were toys and then sent more waves of fire, Uriah roared in rage and pulled as many of his men toward him. "Retreat!! RETREAT!!!" The knights didn't have to be told twice, they ran for their lives, but they were getting shot through the backs and accidentally activated more traps which sent arrows shoot though the walls and pierced many of the retreating knights, only Uriah and a handful of knights managed to escape.

(King Edmund's group)

Edmund and his group exited the alleys and saw armored dragons land before them and they roared at them, causing them to back away in fear, the dragons then unleashed torrents of fire; setting them on fire, Edmund ordered his men to fall back, the Vikings on top of their dragons urged their dragons to pursue, the Englishmen's numbers were dwindling at an alarming rate, the smoke screens weren't helping them at all, causing them to accidentally activate traps, causing arrows to shoot through the wall and kill handfuls of Edmunds group. "Keep moving!! We must leave now!!" Edmund roared through the screaming and mayhem.

Edmund stopped dead in his tracks as he nearly ran into Uriah, the two raised weapons, but sighed in relief at seeing their fellow countrymen.

"Uriah! Thank God you're yet of this world! Where are your men?"

"We are all that's left Sire."

Edmund saw the handful of men behind the warrior bishop, the roars of the dragons and heathens reminded Edmund that they needed to leave right now. "We must leave, we cannot fight them any longer within these walls. Come." Uriah nodded, and what was left of his group joined Edmund and they made their way toward the exit, suddenly, torrents of fire stopped them dead in their tracks, as two armored dragons landed and their riders raised bows

at them, the Englishmen turned around only to see the heathens arrive and their dragons too.

They then heard a high pitch whistle and saw the creature that attacked them before entering this death trap of a castle, Hiccup dismounted Toothless and drew out Inferno and pointed it in Edmund's face, the king held his breath at the sight of this man, his look was intimidating, as were his forces. Hiccup tilted his head and asked. "Can you understand me?" Edmund slowly nodded and Hiccup chuckled. "Good." Hiccup seized Edmund by the throat and the king of London clawed at Hiccup's hand, but Hiccup's grip was stronger, he then leaned toward Edmund's face. "Leave this place now. Or else my men will flay the skin off your bones. Understand." Edmund nodded furiously, Hiccup released him and roared. "GO!!!" The Englishmen ran for their lives, while the Vikings gave victory roars and sent taunts at them.

Hiccup panted and watched as his army celebrated, Alvin approached Hiccup and patted his back. "What now?" Hiccup smirked through his mask and turned to Alvin.

"Give order to pack your belongings. We're going to take London and finish this fight."

(Island of Berk)

Astrid, Fishlegs and the Thorston twins made their way toward the Cove off Raven point, once they entered, Astrid had them sit down and they all had worried face.

"Astrid, whats going on here?"

"Seriously, you're scaring me girlfriend."

"And you interrupted Ruff and I's yak tipping session, so this better be good."

Astrid sighed heavily and sniffled, the friends looked at each other in shock, is Astrid going to cry? She never cries. Finally Astrid revealed her reason for bringing them here. "Guys, I brought you here because I trust you with my life. Can you keep this a secret? I plan on telling my parents, but can you guys ensure this doesn't get out into the open?" The friends nodded and Astrid thanked them, she steeled her nerves and nodded. "I brought you here because I wanted to tell you that... Snotlout... raped me."

"WHAT?!"

Astrid winced at their tone, the friends came closer to Astrid. "He raped you?! Why?" Fishlegs asked, Astrid rubbed her arm and confessed. "He raped me because I visited the Seer and saw what happened that night Stoick was murdered, I saw the world from Snotlout's eyes, he'll do anything it takes to keep this secret buried, we need to show the village that we've crowned Srtoick's murderer." Tuffnut crossed his arms and nodded. "I sense a 'but' coming here." Astrid nodded at Tuffnut and continued. "But, Snotlout's lackeys have been keeping a close eye on me, thats why I brought you all here and away from prying ears." Ruffnut then hugged Astrid. "I'm sorry that he did that to you Astrid, we're going to take him down. Together." Fishlegs and Tuffnut hugged Astrid too, and the blond shield maiden began to cry.

"Thank you. All of you, you're the greatest friends I can ask for." The group smiled and hugged Astrid tighter, unfortunately they didn't see Breena and Helga witnessed the conversation but they couldn't make most of it out, regardless, they made their way to inform Snotlout.

(Snotlout's home)

"Has she told them what I've done?"

The two females shrugged. "We're not sure, she brought Ingerman and those two idiot Thorston twins to a cove off Raven Point, we couldn't make out the conversation." Snotlout licked his lips and sat at his table and growled. "If Astrid brings the Seer from the

mountain, that sorcerer can ruin everything my family has sacrificed for my ascension to the throne." Snotlout turned to his lapdogs and growled out. "I need you to do something for me..."

(London— Kingdom of Mercia)

The Viking fleet sailed to London, they had their forces battle ready and Hiccup rode the Outcast dreadnaught, he had a grin plastered on his face, his plan had worked beautifully.

With the sacking of Wessex and offering Alfred up as ransom, he knew the price they asked for would never be settled, and instead the English kingdoms would send their armies to invade Norwich, they tried and they failed. Now with the whole of England ripe for the taking, all Hiccup had to do was led his great army into the English capitol and take at as their own, once they took London, they take all remaining land by the end of the year or less.

It took a day to sail to London, the winds made their ships fly, once London came into view, Hiccup grinned and felt a shiver crawl down his spine at the sound of his army give battle cries, Alvin joined Hiccup and lightly punched his arm. "Its ours for the taking." Hiccup nodded at Alvin's words. "This victory will solidify our conquest here; we take their treasures, add it into our own, enslave their people and the whole continent while become part of the Viking empire. But first, we need this victory, give the order to begin bombardments." Alvin nodded and barked orders to load the catapults, Savage then gave the order to fire.

Every Viking ship began firing flaming boulders at London, the citizens who were fishing quickly got up and tried warning the knights within the city, the knights within the city exited and prepared for the Vikings attack. Hiccup put his helmet on and signaled all the dragon riders to join him, they took to the skies and rained fire upon the knights guarding the main gate and the sentries on the wall.

The Outcast dreadnaught landed in the harbor and Alvin ordered to drop anchor, once that was done, the other Vikings docked and

exited their ships, but left one hundred men each as well as five dragon riders to guard their ships.

The citizens of London were packing everything they had and ran for their lives, praying that God would deliver them from the forces of evil, the knights managed to hold some of the Vikings back, but their numbers were too much for them, they broke through their defenses and began killing anyone in their path. Alvin and Savage led their Outcasts to hold off the knights while Dagur and his Berserkers raid the houses and the stores for anything valuable left behind.

More knights arrived on horseback and charged, Hysterics and Lava Louts threw custom made bombs they made, they lit the fuses and threw them at the knights charging them, once they exploded, they sent razor sharp shrapnel which was coated with poison, the Hysterics and Lava Louts roared at the success of their explosives being so effective, they then charged and killed off the stragglers.

Hiccup and his dragon riders laid eyes on the citizens trying to escape, Hiccup turned to Sven the one eye. "Sven, round them up! No one can be permitted to leave." Sven nodded and took a group to round up the citizens running, they screamed at the sight of heathens and the dragons alike. The dragons blew fire, not enough to kill, but enough to prevent the people from running, Sven looks up to Hiccup. "We have them lord! Go!" Hiccup nodded and joined the Vandals, as well as Sigefrid and Erik, the brothers waited for Hiccup and Toothless and they kicked the doors of a church down, the people inside, including women, children, elderly, priests and nuns all screamed at the sight of heathens before them.

"Round them up and have them chained, if they resist? Hit them, if they attack you? Kill them." The brothers nodded and gathered their men to round up the citizens who were screaming, thrashing and whimpering in fear. Hiccup and Toothless walked down the steps of the church and saw Heather, Helga the she wolf and Cutthroat approach him. "Lord Haddock. Edmund and the remaining Swords of England are outside." Hiccup nodded and climbed on Toothless, he urged his dragon to fly up toward the wall that faced a bridge that led toward the forests, there, Hiccup laid eyes on Edmund, Uriah and the remaining Swords of England all struck with horror

and shock.

"Hello King Edmund! Welcome home!!" Hiccup taunted while extending his arms out to the carnage and mayhem spreading throughout the capital city, Edmund panted heavily and was utterly spent, he and his armies had failed to vanquish the heathens, Uriah placed a hand on Edmund's shoulder. "Lord, may I suggest, surrender now, fight again later?" Edmund turned to Uriah and seethed out. "I will not surrender to these heathen dogs!' Uriah gripped his shoulder tighter and nodded. "Agreed, but think of the women, children and elderly within the city, we must surrender for their sakes." Edmund groaned in defeat, Uriah was right, they were in no condition to fight.

Hiccup crossed his arms and tilted his head, seeing the conflict on Edmund's face, the man was definitely swallowing down his pride, for the good of his people, Edmund threw his sword on the ground, as did the remaining Swords of England.

"We surrender."

Hiccup grinned and nodded, he then looked down to Heather and Cutthroat. "Gather your Berserkers and see these sad men to the prisons." The two bowed their heads and escorted their enemies to the jails, Toothless let out a mighty roar, as did Hiccup. They had done, today, they'd bask in the glory of this great victory, and tomorrow? They'd conquer all of England.

Chapter 11: Plans

(Normal pov)

"HE DID WHAT?!!"

Astrid whined at her fathers tone, but she couldn't blame him at all, Horik Hofferson wasn't angry. He was enraged. That piece of weasel shit thinks he could rape his daughter and walk away with repercussion?

"Dad, believe me, I want to rip Snotlout to pieces more than you know. But... he has leverage on me." Frida sat next to her daughter and rubbed her shoulder. "Leverage?" Astrid nodded at her mother and continued. "I visited the Seer, he showed me exactly how Stoick was murdered. Snotlout himself killed him, and took pride in doing so, the bastard." Horik knelt before his daughter and placed hands on her knees.

"You said he has leverage over you?"

Astrid nodded and sighed. "After he raped me... he said if I told anyone the truth of how Stoick was murdered, he'd spread a rumor that I seduced him into the woods and had sex with him." Frida scoffed in disgust and Horik stood up to punch the wall, he huffed and puffed in rage, he wanted nothing more then drive his sword through Spitelout's disgrace of a son. Frida shook her head, then turned to her daughter. "I will not sit here and wait for that pig to violate my daughter again, Snotlout just declared war on the Hofferson clan." Astrid grasped her mothers arms and shook her head. "Momma! No. I don't want him hurting you." Horik approached the two and placed a hand on his daughters shoulders.

"Astrid, I will kill that smug that shit, even if it costs me being locked up, what he did to...? It disgusts me. He must pay." Astrid's fear skyrocketed, she wanted revenge too, but she didn't want her parents to risk provoking the Jorgensons, they've corrupted the Hooligan council into possibly doing anything they want them to

do; making evidence to past crimes disappear, take from the peoples money and add it to their own wealth, and other treachery.

"Papa please, I can't lose you both, not now." Both Frida and Horik looked at each other, then back at their daughter. "I have a plan, I know I can expose Snotlout and the rest of the traitors of their crimes to the people, but it will take time. I need you both to trust me." Horik sighed heavily, he knew his daughter had fight in her, she inherited that trait from his wife, but as much as he wanted cave in Snotlout's head in, he knew he should trust his daughter too.

"Very well my daughter, but if that boy so much as looks at you with burning lust? I'll tear his cock off his body and ram it down his throat." Astrid smirked and nodded. "Fine with me." The Hoffersons embraced their daughter and whispered words of love and support, they were tough, and like they say, "its only fun if you get a scar out of it" being raped though has made Astrid more aware of what Snotlout will do to keep himself in power, thats why she had her father train her in fighting off stronger men. These training sessions between father and daughter benefited both of them, they'd talked of how to dethrone Snotlout, and just spending time with each other was great.

After weeks of these training exercises, Horik believed Astrid was ready to show him what she's learned. Horik would advance on his daughter and seize her. "These men will want you for beauty, no more no less, so if their touch is unwelcome, you go ahead and yo-" Astrid stomped on her fathers foot, backhanded him; causing Horik to groan in pain while clutching his now bleeding nose, Astrid proceeded to land a heavy kick to her fathers stomach which sent the older Hofferson crashing down. Astrid then realized how much damage she put in. "Oh gods! Pappa! Are you alright?" Horik coughed to regain the breath that Astrid knocked out of his lungs and he began chuckling. "I think Snotlout better keep his filthy hands to himself." Astrid chuckled and helped her father up, she went and grabbed a clean rag and soaked it in icy cool water and dabbed the rag on her fathers nose.

Horik sighed in relief as he pressed the soaked rag to his bloody nose; the cool water numbing the pain shooting to his face and

giving him relief. Astrid saw her friends and looked to her father, Horik saw his daughters friends and nodded and her. "Go Astrid, I'll be fine." Astrid smiled and kissed her fathers cheek. "See you later Papa!" Horik nodded and headed back to his home with a smile; content that his daughter was ready to encounter Snotlout if he attempt raping her again.

(Astrid's pov)

Me and the others headed toward the village to see people hanging up decorations for the incoming Thaw Fest Games.

"So I think am going to attend this years games, how about you guys? Are you going to attend this years games?" Fishlegs asked, the rest looked at him with surprise, the Ingerman shrugged. "What? I want to whip myself into shape and lose this fat." Astrid chuckled as did the twins.

"Brother Tuff, what say you?"

"Well sister Ruff, if my history is accurate, no Jorgenson has every lost a Thaw Fest Game, in the history of Berks history. But hat doesn't mean we can cause mayhem." Causing both twins to snicker mischievously, Fishlegs rolled his eyes then turned to Astrid. "What about you Astrid, are you participating this year?" Astrid had thought about it and then smirked.

"Absolutely. I have an opportunity to end the Jorgenson winning streak, make Snotlout look like a fool and put a dent in his ego." The three blondes nodded at Astrid and replied. "We'll stand by you Astrid, until he faces justice." Astrid smiled widely and the group embraced each other.

"Thanks you guys. You're the best."

"Oh we know." Fishlegs said casually, causing them all to chuckle lightly and they all headed to the Great Hall for some food.

A/N: Shorty I know, but I'm gonna write another chapter later on today, so stay tuned and thank you guys for the birthday wishes.

Chapter 12: The twins foil treachery

(Normal pov)

Snotlout sat on his throne watching the people eating, drinking and striking conversation. And to be honest? The young chief was paranoid. After raping Astrid, he knew she'd be on the warpath and would do anything to dethrone him and show the people what the Seer showed her. He could not let that happen, no matter what happens.

Stefnir, Magnus, Breena and Helga were by their friends side and saw the anxiousness on his face. "You alright Snotlout, you look tense." Snotlout scoffed at the question and turned to his friends. "Tense is an understatement, I raped Astrid Hofferson, her fathers look alone could give me nightmares, but Astrid herself is playing a very dangerous game. She thinks she can show the people what we did that night of the coup. We need to stop her." The chiefs lackeys looked at each other then back at their chief.

"What do you need us to do?"

Snotlout laid eyes on Astrid, Fishlegs and the Thorston twins taking their seat and began eating their food, he examined them, trying to figure out what they were planning to do to him. Obviously, whatever they were planning wouldn't go well for him, so he needed to do something rash, something... bold. An evil grin spread across Snotlout's face, he urged Breena forward. "You're forged handwriting skills are still good right?" Breena snorted and nodded. "I can forge anyones handwriting easily." Snotlout nodded and looked toward Astrid.

"Good, here's what I need you to do."

(Astrid's pov)

"What are they planning up there?" Fishlegs asked, we turned to Snotlout and his lap dogs, they had evil grins on their faces and Breena left the Hall with swiftness, the twins eyed her back then turned to the rest of us.

"By the look of her face? She's planning forgery."

"I agree sister Ruffnut."

Fishlegs raised an eyebrow. "How can you tell?" The twins looked at Fishlegs with a hint of disappointment. "Fishlegs, c'mon man, its us! Me and Ruffnut are true pranksters and troublemakers. Though what she's doing? It can't be good for Berk." I nodded in agreement and turned back to the twins. "Can you two follow her and see what exactly she's up to?" The twins nodded after eating the last few scraps of food. "We're on it girlfriend." Ruffnut said, the two twins got up and sprinted toward the door in search of Breena.

Fishlegs looked at me and gave a concerned look. "I pray that they find out what she's up to." I nodded and patted Fishleg's hand. "So do I Fish. So do I."

(Normal pov)

Breena headed toward a shack at the dock, she unlocked the door to it, looked both ways to see if anyone was watching her, seeing no eyes on her, she entered the shack, unaware that the Thorston twins were watching and they made their way to the shack, they couldn't open the door because it was locked, thankfully there was a open window, Tuff nudged his sister and pointed toward the window, he then pointed to he back. "Hop on sis." Ruff nodded and jumped on her brothers back, he groaned and lifted her up so Ruff could peak at what Breena was doing.

Breena sat on a barrel and took a piece of paper out and took a pen and bottle of ink out of her satchel, she then began writing, Ruffnut squinted; trying to see what it was she was writing, after two

minutes, Breena was chuckling darkly and lifted her forged paper. "Oh dear, Frida Hofferson was one of the traitors who wanted to dethrone Stoick? That's such a shame." Ruffnut placed a hand over her mouth to cover a gasp that escaped her lips.

Snotlout wanted Breena to frame Frida Hofferson? There's no way anyone would believe this! The Hofferons and the Haddocks were allies and good friends throughout the history of Berk. They needed to intercept Breena. And fast!! Ruffnut jumped off her brothers back. "Breena forged a paper and the writing apparently looks like Frida Hoffersons handwriting!" Tuffnut shook his head in disbelief, he then heard the shack door open and the twins quickly hid as Breena exited and locked the shack back up.

"We gotta stop her bro!"

"What do you wanna do?" Ruffnut was thinking, if Snotlout read this out, Frida could be imprisoned or worse... executed for false treason. Ruffnut then smirked to turned to her brother. "Follow me."

(Three minutes later)

Breena was walking back to the Hall with a smirk on her face, she was finally going to see the mighty Hoffersons fall, its going to be glorious! Suddenly Breena heard a herd of sheep coming her way, she gasped and tried running, unfortunately, the stampede of sheep knocked her down and she was getting trampled into oblivion, she screamed and roared in pain as the sheep stepped down on her, she suddenly lost her grasp on the forged paper, she gasped and tried picking it up, but she felt a boot press on her hand, causing her to yelp in pain.

She looked up to see Ruffnut and Tuffnut smirking at her. "Whats up Breena. You look like hammered shit." Tuffnut cackled out, Ruffnut too cackled at the sight of Breena dirty and bloodied, the female twin picked up the forged paper and smiled down at Breena and began tearing it apart. "Trying to frame Frida Hofferson for something she didn't do? You disgust me." Ruffnut applied more pressure on Breena's hand, she screamed in pain and Tuffnut began

tying her up, Breena tried fighting but Tuffnut slapped her across the face. "First Hiccup now targeting the Hoffersons? Thats cold girl." Tuffnut said with an unamused voice." Breena then snarled at the twins.

"You idiots think you're smart do you? You think you know everything? Well you don't! YOU DON'T!!" Ruffnut yawned and batted her eyelashes at the traitor. "Yeah well, I'd rather be an idiot than a traitor. How about you bro?" Tuffnut finished tying Breena's feet and nodded in agreement. "Amen to that sister, you really think Snotlout is your friend Breena? The moment that maggot is in trouble, he'll throw you and the rest of your "friends" to the wolves." Breena scoffed and shook her head. "Snotlout wouldn't do that." Ruffnut raised an eyebrow. "Really? Alright. But don't say we didn't warn you." Tuffnut began dragging Breena to the Snotlout's house and he began climbing up the house.

Once Tuffnut was on the roof, he placed the rope between the mouth off a decorative dragon and began tying the rope, Breen was now upside down. "URGH!! Get me down you two!!" The twins merely smirked and high fived each other and walked away cackling. They just stopped another one of the most loyal and most honorable Viking houses of their clan being wrongfully accused and being accused of treachery.

The twins laid eyes on Astrid and Fishlegs walking down the Hall steps and the sprinted over toward them, Astrid nodded at them in acknowledgement. "What did you two find out?" The twins looked at each other an then back at their friends. "We stopped Breena from delivering a forged paper to incriminate your mother as one of the coup members." Fishlegs gasped and covered his mouth, Astrid's nostrils flared up and she huffed and puffed in rage. "That spineless, son of a half troll, rat eating, fucker!! First he gets Hiccup framed for the murder and now messing with my family?! Oh, now he's made this much more personal." The group of friends smirked and followed Astrid, if Snotlout wanted war? Then a war he shall get.

Chapter 13: Winter is coming

(Normal pov)

The tension was thicker than blood.

The Hooligans knew it was best not to get in the way of Jorgenson and Hofferson rivalry. But right now? Rivalry would have to wait, because the dragons were raiding. And the dragons have been more aggressive and viscous then every before, they'd even take people along with whatever livestock they could sink their claws into.

Astrid exited her home with her trusty axe and shield in hand, she turned around to see her parents exiting the house, the Hoffersons nodded at each other and entered the mayhem. Astrid dodged a torrent of Nightmare flames and dived out of the way when a Gronckle came charging like a running bull. These dragons have gotten really nasty!

A gang of Nadders ripped through the barn and flew off with a net full of bleating sheep. The Vikings roared in outrage and went into overdrive, at this rate if winter didn't kill them, starvation definitely would. Astrid dodged a volley of Nadder spines, the Nadder landed in front of her and roared, Astrid remained calm and got in the dragons blind spot, she then struck the dragon in its blind spot, subduing it.

Nearby Vikings tied the squirming Nadder. "Watch it!! It's still got some juice!!" The Vikings dodged a torrent of the subdued Nadders fire and dragged it away, Astrid then saw something strange about that Nadder, it's thin slit pupils became orbs and began roaring in sorrow and pleading for... mercy?

What?

Maybe it's nothing.

Astrid then turned her attention to a burning home, it exploded and

saw a child clutching her dying mother but failed to notice a Nightmare baring it's teeth above her. The young Hofferson sprinted toward the child and took aim as the Nightmare was about to sink its teeth into the child. She then let her axe fly; it's aim couldn't be more true, it embedded itself into the Nightmares skull, killing it instantly.

The child screamed at the Nightmare that fell behind her, Astrid ripped her axe out of the dragons skull and knelt before the child. "Shhh, it's ok, is mother still breathing?" The child placed her ear on her mother's chest and heard heartbeats, the child faced Astrid and nodded, the young Hofferson saw a man approach them.

"Daddy!"

"Oh thank Thor you're safe!"

The father hugged his daughter and nodded at Astrid. "Thank you young Hofferson." Astrid nodded in acknowledgment and moved to the next disaster. Astrid laid eyes on the smithy and saw Gobber and his new apprentice: Gustav Larson. Sadness swelled inside Astrid, because it seemed like only yesterday her beloved was admiring her from afar, she missed him so much. She'd been dreaming of Hiccup every day he was shipped to Outcast Island.

She dreamed of him being her future husband, she smiled lightly at the thought, Hiccup wasn't your average Viking, because he always skated on the line of defying tradition, he and Stoick had many arguments about this in public and in the Haddock household according to Hiccup. But regardless, she missed Hiccup with every fiber of her being, she prayed to the Allfather that her beloved was safe, where ever he was.

"ASTRID! MOVE!!"

She snapped out of her stupor and was nearly bulldozed by a Gronckle, she was tackled out of the way as the Boulder Class dragon slammed into one of the lantern poles; causing it to split and fall, Vikings moved out of the way in time as the the lantern spilled fire and landed on a nearby home.

"You alright?'

Astrid looked up to be greeted by Snotlout as her savior, he smirked at her and wagged his eyebrows. "Hey baby." She snarled at him and punched his nuts hard; causing him to scream in pain and clutch his sack, Astrid got up and dusted herself off and placed her axe to Snotlout's neck. "You have the audacity to to try and frame my mother of treason?!" Astrid pressed her heel into his nuts and he whimpered in both pain and fear. "You mess with one Hofferson? You mess with all of us! I hope the dragons don't kill, I plan on doing the honor myself. Stay the hell away from me and my family!" Astrid cut his neck and returned to battle, Snotlout slowly got up and snarled.

As Astrid saw the Hooligans loading ballistas and catapults, they were firing at the nearest dragon, but these dragons were coordinated; organized, and more deadly then previous raids. What was going on?

The leader of the dragon pack roared while clutching a yak in its talons; ordering the other dragons to retreat, the dragons rounded up their bounty of food and left Berk with a seizable amount.

The Vikings roared in frustration and shook their heads in disbelief, every turned to Snotlout, who was rubbing his still aching and sensitive nuts. "Whats your plan baby Jorgenson? The dragons made off with almost half our livestock! We'll never survive winter at this rate." The Hooligans roared in agreement and shouted toward Snotlout; demanding to take action.

"Send message to our allies for aid!"

"It is already Ylir! Winter will arrive in three moons!"

"Do something you useless boy!!"

Snotlout backed up as the people advanced on him, but Spitelout and the other elders stepped in. "People! Fear not! We will deliver message to the Bog, Meatheads, Peaceable, and our other allied tribes to send us aid, and in return we will pay them back, won't we chief?" Spitelout raised an eyebrow at his son, Snotlout regained

himself under his fathers scowl and nodded. "Yes. Rest assured I will ensure we survive the winter this year. Now, lets clean up, yeah?" The people nodded and got to work repairing the village.

Astrid scoffed at Snotlout's attempt of calming the people, in reality, Spitelout pulls the strings, Snotlout is just a tool. The young Hofferson turned to her friends who shook their heads. "Snotlout was cracking under that pressure, we need Hiccup back desperately." Fishlegs said, the group hummed in agreement, they snickered as Spitelout was giving Snotlout an earful, the twins then spoke what was on their minds.

"Did you guys see how different the dragons were?"

"They were more... awesome."

Astrid and Fishlegs raised an eyebrow at Tuffnut while having an unamused face, Tuffnut merely raised his hands up. "Just pointing out what I saw." Fishlegs snorted but nodded. "Yes, they did seem more coordinated and organized today, thats bad news for us." Astrid looked out toward the early morning sunrise and saw the black dots of the swarm of dragons that raided them. "What is in their nest at Helheim's Gate?" The group looked at each other and shrugged.

"I don't know, maybe more of them?"

"Their babies?"

"An alpha."

The group turned to Fishlegs and he shrugged. "Think about it, every dragon nest has an alpha, maybe they raid us because they pay tribute to that alpha." The twins looked at each other then to Astrid, the Hofferson digested Fishleg's words, it does make sense, if the dragons do have an alpha at Helheim's Gate, they should find out if this alpha even exists.

"I'll speak to my family, they hold influence and power in the Hooligan council." The group nodded at Astrid, they then headed toward the Great Hall to grab some breakfast and then they'd get to

work by repairing the village.

(Helheim's Gate)

The dragons that have raided every village in the Archipelago moved with haste, the Queen has grown impatient; eager to feast. Once the dragons exited the mist, they entered the nest to see the crypts full of dragons waiting for their offspring to return and pay tribute to the Queen. The raid leaders roared to the rest of the swarm and all the dragons released massive animals, both land and sea creatures: yaks, cows, sheep, sharks, nets full of fish stolen from fisherman, Vikings that were thrashing to free themselves.

The dragons released their bounty and the humans screamed as they entered the red mist, they couldn't see until they laid eyes on a massive tongue and slid down the esophagus of a gigantic dragon, before the world went dark.

The sounds of chewing echoed off the walls and then the sound of swallowing was heard, then finally a loud roar that caused the other dragons to wince slightly at their alphas roar. The Queen arose from the mist to face her raiding parties, the dragons landed and bowed down in fear to their Queen. Her breath smelled of blood and death, the other dragons feared they could be the Queen of Dragons next victim. The massive Stoker Class alpha growled at her brood and purrs menacingly at her hive.

::THE SNOWS WILL FALL WITHIN A MATTER OF DAYS. I REQUIRE MORE FOOD TO SUSTAIN MYSELF DURING THE INCOMING COLD. GO! BRING BACK AN ABUNDANT BOUNTY OF FOOD FOR YOUR QUEEN, OR FEEL MY WRATH. BE GONE: :

Knowing it best not to make the Queen of Dragons repeat herself the whole hive left the nest and went out to continue hunting to deliver to their alpha. She was a cruel alpha, it should be her that hunted and brought food back for the hive, but to challenge or even question her rule would be a death sentence, so the dragons moved with haste, in fear of being devoured.

Chapter 14: Five years later

(Normal pov)

For the next five years, Hiccup Haddock and his armies have grown three times lager, the male warriors procreated with their female companions and many of them gave birth and now their offspring were now young dragon riders and trained to become warriors. Hiccup and his dragon riders found the egg of a dying alpha species that they've never eyes on before. Its color was snow white with black tipped frills, it was very big and very spiky; the front side of its body is covered with burr-like spikes, along with two lines of spikes along the eyelids, giving the dragon impression of eyebrows, for defense and even attacking bigger dragons, this alpha has two big tusk protruding from the sides of its head and huge multiple wings.

With the dying breath of this alpha, it spoke to Toothless, asking to watch over the future King of Dragons, Toothless bowed before the dying alpha and respected its last wish, this was weeks after taking London, and once the egg hatched? The baby Bewilderbeast colors was ashy gray with crimson tipped frills, they named their Bewilderbeast Ash, and the new alpha earned his position as King of Dragons by helping Hiccup and his army conquer the whole of England and beyond, the Viking empire was expanded to whole new territories to the following places Hiccup named: Iceland, Denmark, Sweden, Greenland, and Scotland.

Hiccup was hailed as the greatest Viking of all time by his armies and loyal followers, even during the five years, Hiccup and a handful of the most adventurous of his men visited the Mediterranean, Hiccup led a large Viking raid into the Mediterranean. After raiding down the Iberian coast and fighting their way through Gibraltar, Hiccup and his men pillaged the South of France, where his fleet over-wintered, before landing in Italy where they captured the coastal city of Pisa.

They proceeded inland to the town of Luni, which they believed to

be Rome at the time, but were unable to breach the town walls. To gain entry a tricky plan was devised: Hiccup sent messengers to the bishop to say that, being deathly ill, he had a deathbed conversion and wished to receive Christian sacraments and/or to be buried on consecrated ground within their church. He was brought into the chapel with a small honor guard, then surprised the dismayed clerics by leaping from his stretcher. The Viking party then hacked its way to the town gates, which were promptly opened letting the rest of the army in. Flush with this victory and others around the Mediterranean (including in Sicily and North Africa) Hiccup returned to the Straits of Gibraltar only to find ships from Al-Andalus waiting for him. They reappear off the coast of the Iberian Peninsula, where they are recorded to have been defeated by a Muslim force whilst heading back home. In the desperate fight that followed, Hiccup lost five ships out of forty, largely to a form of Greek fire launched from Andalusian catapults. The remainder of his fleet managed to return to London, where he lived out his life as a rich man.

During these conquests, Hiccup and his army made new sets of armor made from their dragons skin that they shedded off, making them fireproof which helped them out significantly against their enemies who would use fire to burn them alive. Hiccup couldn't believe how far he and his army had come, they've done the impossible time and time again, and they've proven to the world and to themselves that man can accomplish anything they set their minds on. And rewards were great; treasures, coin, gold, silver, gems and other precious riches were divided among Hiccup's army, and the army respected Hiccup's prowess on the battlefield and his cunning mind, their leader had grown into the definition of a "perfect" Viking: cunning, strong, looking after his own, and a warrior in his prime.

The last five had changed Hiccup, his jawline was sharper than ever and facial hair began growing on his face, a goatee on his chin and a mustache graced his lips, his hair was done in a top knot man bun, he had an abundance of light scars across his body from years of fighting and bloody war, his body was outlined with clean lean muscle; his pecs, abs and other muscles showed off beautifully, making the women his age highly attracted to their leader.

Currently, Hiccup and his most loyal of followers: The Outcasts, Berserkers, Lava Louts, Hysterics, Vandals, and Murderous Tribes were sailing back to their true home. The Barbaric Archipelago. Hiccup had left the rest of his forces and and half their dragons to aid Sigefrid and Erik, Helga and her warrior women and the remaining Vikings to rule unchallenged for the time being. But regardless, Hiccup was coming home, his dreadnaught: Shrieker flew in the winds and it helped that Ash was towing him and the rest of the Vikings that joined Hiccup.

Dagur, Cutthroat and Heather had bonded with their own dragons over the years, they found a pack of Skrills in Ireland, Dagur bonded with the alpha Skrill he named Shattermaster, Heather bonded with a female Skrill she named Winshear, and Cutthroat bonded with one that's had a rough past with humans, but after proving he was no threat, the Skrill bonded with Cutthroat, and the Berserker named him Whiplash.

Needless to say? Every Viking under Hiccup's command did not regret joining the young and rightful ruler of Berk. Hiccup was in his chambers and studying the map near Berk and Helheim's Gate, he knew the reason why the dragons raided Berk the most was because they lived closer to the nest, but every nest has its queen, so perhaps there is a queen that lives inside of the nest, and whoever kills this queen? Will be given the Blood Debt; a debt owed to any tribe that has been saved from major catastrophe or total destruction. A smile formed Hiccup's lips, he was going to kill the monster of Helheim's Gate.

(Ten minutes later)

"You're crazy. Has anyone told you that recently? Because you are."

Hiccup smirked at Cutthroats words as he gathered the Outcast, Berserker and other Viking leaders in the half of the army that accompanied him, the young leader pointed to the map that showed Helheim's Gate. "Think about it, if I slay the monster inside the nest? Every Viking in the Archipelago would be in debt to me and us! We end the three century war between humans and dragons?

And we'll be remembered forever." Alvin nodded and stepped up. "He's not wrong." Cutthroat nodded and turned to Dagur; waiting for his answer.

Dagur now had spiked up hair, and he has a short, shaggy beard. His arms are more muscly, as he has been working out more during the years. The Berserker chieftain shrugs and slaps Hiccup's back. "Let's do it." Hiccup nodded.

"We go to Helheim's Gate."

(Island of Berk)

Astrid woke up gasping and moaning, she'd been dreaming about Hiccup, and engaging in sexual activity with him, she blushed as she remembered her dream.

Hiccup knelt before her lapping up her sweet nectar, she moaned and gripped the bed sheets in a vice grip, he inserted two fingers in her; stretching her out while still lapping her juices like it was his favorite meal.

Astrid's eyes rolled back, she arched up and moaned in pure bliss, the pleasure was so mind numbing and it spread warmth throughout her body. "H-Hiccup! Ah!! D-don't stop! Please don't stop. Ahh!!" Hiccup took a slow and long lick across her womanhood and continued fingering her while Astrid laid eyes on Hiccup, years of battle, struggles and leadership made her man look like a god in the flesh.

"Milady, I will never stop giving you pleasure. I love you. With all my heart."

Astrid moaned loudly; taking in his declaration of love and she flopped her head back on the pillows and hung on for dear life as Hiccup continued giving her oral pleasure.

Astrid blushed heavily, and moaned lightly as that dream made her wet and her body ached for Hiccup to touch her in that way, perhaps very soon, she'd be able to see him again. She hoped.

Astrid's reputation as Astrid Hofferson the Fearless, proceeded her,

suitors from neighbor tribes and other Vikings offered marriage contracts, but the Hoffersons denied them, respectfully of course, because Horik and Frida knew their daughter loved one man, the right chief of the Hooligans.

Despite missing Hiccup more and more, Astrid's beauty blossomed to whole new levels, her curves showed off, her body grew out from a girl to a young woman, her hair was done in a half up faux-hawk hair style, she wore light leather armor with a red tunic under it, she had a hoody strapped to it, she still had her spiky skirt and she wore heavy winter boots. She stepped outside to be greeted by what looked like a winter wonderland, she closed the door to her house and smiled at the sight of the children playing in the snow; building snow creatures, having snow fights or making snow angles.

"Astrid!"

She turned around and smiled at the sight of her friends. Fishlegs had no fat on his now bulky body, he was beginning to grow a beard and his hair was spiked up, he was wore heavy snow gear as the temperature was very low. Ruffnut held Fishlegs hand as the two of them were now married, their families entered a marriage contract three years ago, now Ruffnut Ingerman was still her nutty and crazy self, but she had picked up intellect from her book worm husband, she had her hair done in a side braid, and it reached to her thigh, since her hair was very long.

Tuffnut too entered a marriage contract with a Bog Burglar named Nyalong, she was a great warrior and was immediately attracted to his craziness. Tuffnut's hair was in dradlocks, but he tied them behind his head and he too was growing a beard, Nyalong had raven black hair which was tied in a regular ponytail, she brown eyes, and she was beautiful, but Tuffnut admired her for her equal craziness and her personality: brave, strong willed and loyal.

"Hey guys. I'm going to grab some breakfast, care to join me?" Astrid asked the group of friends nodded. "Absolutely." They all made small talk as they entered the Great Hall, about raids, fellow tribes and so on. Once they took their seats with their food plates in hand, they saw Gobber, Bucket and Mulch escorting Trader Johann to the nearest table.

"You're certain it was him Johann?"

"Believe me my friend, I'm just as shocked as you are, but my friends within the Mediterranean confirms the stories. Hiccup is alive."

That got Astrid's full attention, she excused herself from her friends to speak to Johann. "Excuse me, Trader Johann." The trader turned and smiled. "Ah Miss Hofferson, join us! I was just telling these gents that Hiccup Haddock is alive and well." Astrid sat down next to Johann and the trader continued his story.

"I friend of mine who was trading in Sicily witnessed Vikings raiding there, they made off with food, coin and weapons, and he told me their leader was a boy, that stood at 6'3, long auburn hair, and he was thin compared to his Viking comrades, but he was t scrawny either. He also told of a creature that was black as night accompany Hiccup at all times."

A creature black as night? What kind of creature could...?

Oh.

"A Night Fury?" Astrid asked in disbelief and shock, Johann nodded. "Indeed my dear, my friend saw these Vikings had armored dragons accompany them but having the dragons help them fish, my dear friend said the dragons dive in the waters and resurface with a net filled to the brim with fish." Bucket and Mulch whistled in amazement, even Gobber.

"Have you heard anything else Johann?" Gobber asked, the trader took a sip of water from his water skin and placed it within his winter coat. "They say, Hiccup and his Viking followers have conquered empires and have taken new lands in the Viking name." This grabbed the attention of anyone nearby, did they hear that right? Hiccup had conquered lands beyond the Archipelago.

"They're calling him the Dragon Conquer. And believe me, he earned that name. I was present in North Africa at the time selling spices in one of the most popular markets and then pirates attacked; demanding everyone surrender their coin, until Hiccup and his

Night Fury killed all the pirates and even threw bags full of gold to those in need, for one with such a ferocious reputation, trust me, he has a heart of gold."

Astrid's heart was hammering in her chest at this news. Hiccup has expanded the Viking empire, while Snotlout has been a complete idiot. He nearly broke the alliance they had with the Meatheads, because Snotlout demanded Mogadon and his son Thuggory kiss his boots for Thors sake!

"What's this I hear about Useless?"

Everyone turned to see Snotlout and his gang arrive, he pushed the crowds and slammed his fist into the table and snarled at Johann. "That name is not to be spoken here Johann. Hiccup killed my uncle and the late chief Stoick five years ago." Johann raised an eyebrow and crossed his arms. "Strange, because the last time I broke words with Master Hiccup, he said *you* killed his father." The crowds began mumbling in confusion and turned to Snotlout.

"Is this true boy?"

"Did you kill Stoick?"

"Tell us the truth!"

Snotlout made his way to his throne and screamed. "SHUT UP!!!" Everyone stopped and the young chief continued. "Do you honestly believe that scrawny boot wallower?" He asked pointing at Johann. "Hiccup killed Stoick, and he was punished for it and that's that. Now return to your meals, we have work to do today." The people grumbled at Snotlout and returned to their food.

Astrid returned to her friends with a smile, they too smiled back at her.

"Hiccup expanded the Viking empire in just five years?!! That's incredible."

"Easy there Fishy, don't have a geek stroke on me now." Ruffnut purred while stroking her husband's cheek, causing Fishlegs to chuckle nervously and nod.

"His reputation sounds like the stuff of legends, I'll believe it when I see it." Nyalong said casually, Tuffnut took a swig if ale and nudged his wife. "Hiccup has always been a fighter Ny, even when he got his teeth kicked in by Snotlout, his will was strong." Astrid hummed in agreement, but she just couldn't believe what Hiccup has done: conquer empires, expanding the Viking empire, taming a Night Fury?! It's incredible.

Her mind drifted back to her erotic dreams that she head the night before.

Astrid moaned loudly as she came, Hiccup lapped up her juices and crawled up Astrid's body and kissed her deeply, she kissed him back with equal ferocity and passion, they broke apart with a string of saliva connecting to their lower lips, they then pressed their foreheads together.

"I love you Astrid."

"I love you too Hiccup. So much."

Astrid smiled, knowing her beloved would come back, and exact vengeance for the murder of his father.

A/N: More chapters coming later on today, stay tuned and enjoy!

Chapter 15: The monster of Helheim's Gate

(Normal pov)

The mist and distant roars kept the Vikings on high alert, they had net cannons at the ready, only used to subdue the dragons, they were victims after all. Hiccup's fleet was being towed by Ash, the King of Dragons suddenly surfaced and dragged the ships to the black sands of Helheim's Gate. Hiccup and Toothless landed on the sands and heard dragon hisses, that and the island itself seemed ancient and eerie, sending a chill down Hiccup's spine.

Hiccup turned to see the Berserker family land their Skrills, they examined the the massive mountain before them, Heather then eyed Hiccup. "Orders?" Hiccup looked at the mountain, after a few seconds of examination, Hiccup spotted patches of stone that looked worn down, Hiccup then turned to the Berserkers. "Only our best dragon riders are to engage whatever lives in that mountain, in the mean time, I want catapult fire there." Hiccup pointed to the mountains weak points, the Berserkers nodded and barked the orders to their men, Alvin and Savage has their men load catapults and fired at the weak points.

After three minutes, a mouth was created to the mountain, Hiccup patted Toothless and pointed toward the mountains mouth. "Bud, if you please." Toothless nodded and fired a superheated plasma bolt into the mountain, they opened their ears until they heard the distant explosion of the plasma bolt, then the roar of a massive dragon was heard.

::*WHO DARES CHALLEGES ME!! WHO DARES CHALLENGES THE RED DEATH::*

The dragons and humans alike winced at that... voice. Since bonding with dragons, the Vikings were able to understand their dragons and other dragons too; including Queens and Kings of

Dragons. A massive cloud of dust erupted from the mouth of the mountain, the dragon riders and their dragons turned away and shielded themselves from the dust, that same roar erupted and suddenly the mountain spilled with what appeared to be the nests brood; dragons leaving in a hurry, in fear of their lives and the lives of their offspring.

Suddenly a massive snout bulldozed the mountain mouth, the Vikings eyes widened in shock, horror, awe and fear. This dragon looked like a monster from ones nightmares, it had a coral shaped mane with stylized tendrils that float like sea plants, and barnacle like scales. Its colors were light blue mixed with dark gray, and throughout this dragons skin, there were spatters of crimson throughout her hide, sides and her long tail that ends in round formation studded with sharp spikes, enabling the dragon to use as a mace or bludgeon.

::INSECTS! YOU WOULD CHALLENGE ME?!!::

Toothless barked orders to the dragons that backed them up, the riders tightened their grip on their saddles; ready for a bumpy and rough ride. Toothless fired the first shot, it connected to the Red Deaths face, causing her to roar in rage, she mouth filled with methane gas...

"MOVE!!!"

Waves of hell like flames spread throughout the beach, Alvin and the others made sure that their ships were at a safe distance, Ash wanted to step up, but Alvin shook his head. "Ash! No boy! Intervene only if they're in absolute danger." The Bewilderbeast purred in displeasure but nodded.

::AS YOU WISH::

Alvin nodded at the Bewilderbeast and then turned their attention back to the abomination of Helheim's Gate, Savage approached Alvin. "We've witness Haddock lead us to countless victories, what if he's finally met his match?" Alvin snorted at his second in command. "If Haddock is to fall this day, then we'll honor his cause and kill that monster and avenge Stoick's death." Savage looked

unsure but nodded and turned their attention back to the battle.

(Hiccup's pov)

For a dragon of this size and calibre, it was very fast and deadly! This dragon did look old, I examined the ancient dragon for any weaknesses, I spotted several scars, possibly due to her size and bulk, she's had a hard time moving around in that mountain and the rocks in there must have given her those scars; some of them looked fresh.

"Toothless, see those scars?" I pointed to the some of them, and saw thick crimson blood seeping out of them, the Night Fury nodded.

::I see them Hiccup::

Toothless fired at the fresh ones, once the plasma bolts made contact, the Queen roared in pain and turned toward us, she tried biting us, but we evaded the powerful bite and the Queen rose to its hind legs; showing off her intimidating size and height, she came down and threw two bites our way, but thankfully we avoided both the near death blows, once she landed on the sands again, the island shook and rumbled, the Queen gave a bloodthirsty roar.

::I WILL NOT TOLERATE YOU PARASITES ANY LONGER!::

The Queen fired another wave of fire, I turned to my fellow dragon riders. "Scatter!!" I say while waving them away, they scattered just in time as the fire came our way, but thanks to our dragon scaled armor, it made us fireproof, as well as our dragons, but that didn't mean it was still hot; and her fire was enough to incinerate one unfortunate enough to get caught in its blast.

::I AM THE RED DEATH! QUEEN OF DRAGONS! F ACE ME IF YOU DARE!!::

I turned to see Sven the one eye and his group advance and had their dragons dive-bomb on the Red Death, unfortunately, it only angered the dragon more and I gasped in horror as the Red Death

bit down on three of my riders and their dragons, the abomination of a dragon chewed four times and then roared.

::I WILL DEVOUR YOU ALL!!::

I roared in frustration, how are we gonna take this thing down? I saw Dagur, Heather and Cutthroat have their Skrills summon lightning, the three Skrills connected their firepower and summoned the lightning and fired. The Red Death roared in agony as lightning came down on her thick hide, the hide of this dragon was enough to withstand magma, since its able to live in the magma chamber inside the volcano and suffer no ill effects after continuous and prolonged periods of direct contact with boiling lava.

"Give it all you got Shattermaster!!" Dagur released a maniacal cackle, Heather and Cutthroat grinned their teeth together as their Skrills intensified their fire power, one minute later, the three Skrills ran out of firepower, and all the Berserkers could see was smoke, they squinted their eyes, trying to see through the smoke. "Did we hurt it?" Heather asked, Cutthroat heard huffing and puffing and then they spotted green gas as the smoke evaporated.

"MOVE ASI-"

The torrent of flames cut Cutthroat off as fire licked Dagur's face, he screamed in pain and clutched his face, the Red Death slammed her club like tail on the ground three times and gave a challenging roar.

::PATHETIC!::

Thats when I noticed that the Red Death had wings, she couldn't have used them in centuries. "That thing has wings! Ok, lets see if she can use them." I patted Toothless, he nodded as we reached higher altitudes and dive-bombed; we sliced through the winds at incredible speeds and Toothless fired a superheated bolt, it connected to the Red Deaths wings, she roared in agony and fell to the ground panting heavily. "That should do it." I mumble, the Queen of Dragons opened her six eyes and her pupils turned into thin slits; she was now out for blood.

Her wings rose to its full height, she slowly rose up from the black sands and growled, she began flapping her wings; exercising them after centuries of being grounded, after five minutes, the feeling returned to her wings and she rose from the ground and began chasing us. "Well she can fly." We then led her to nearby sea stacks and I heard my army cheering, the Red Death smashed into the sea stacks and began biting. "Toothless! Faster bud." He huffed in understanding and barrel rolled and performed fancy maneuvers, but the Red Death was moving like the devil, eager to kill us.

I looked up at the clouds, they were very dark, I patted Toothless. "Alright Toothless, time to disappear! Cmon bud!" Toothless flapped his wings with all his strength, but the Red Death was catching up fast, once we entered the clouds, we managed to lose her, we continued flying around the Red Death. "Alright bud, let her have it." Toothless nodded and fired, the bolt made contact with her wing, she lost altitude and roared in both pain and panic, we continued attacking her from the shadows, once Toothless was out of shots, she roared in fury.

::ENOUGH!!::

The Red Death fired waves of fire throughout the clouds, we unfortunately made contact with the flames and I screamed at the intensity of the heat. "Toothless! Dive!!" Toothless dived down and the Red Death spotted us and nearly consumed us, she chased after us, as we broke out of the clouds, the beach came into view, I could hear Toothless's panicked warbles. "We're good buddy, just a little longer! Stay with me!" The Red Death was right behind us, she narrowed her eyes and bared her teeth.

::NOW YOU DIE NIGHT FURY, ALONG WITH YOUR PARASITE!::

"Hold Toothless."

The Red Deaths snot was touching Toothless tail, it wasn't time yet.

"Wait."

The Red Death opened its mouth and the sound of gas forming could be heard. There's our opening.

"Now bud!! FIRE!!"

Toothless turned around and ignited the gas in the dragons mouth, the Red Death began flying out of control, once the ground came closer and closer, her eyes widened in panic.

::NO!!::

She outstretched her wings to slow down, unfortunately, tears began to form and slowly done was now impossible, the Red Death released one last roar before making contact with the beach and a massive explosion caused the Red Deaths head to make contact with the beach, head first; killing her instantly and her fire began to consume her, me and Toothless began evading her crimson red spines, that was until her club came into contact with us out of nowhere. "ARGH!!!" I clutched my leg as I saw one of her smaller spines embedded itself in my leg.

::HICCUP!! HANG ON!!::

Toothless roared out, the flames consumed us and Toothless flapped harder then ever and then wrapped his wings around me as we crash landed on the beach and rolled around, I roared in pain as the spine cut into muscle and bone; the pain was unfathomable, once we stopped moving I heard the roars of Skrills coming our way.

"Hiccup!!"

"Brother? Where are you?"

(Normal pov)

The Berserkers landed their Skrills and laid eyes on Toothless, Heather knelt to Toothless and placed a hand on his snot, but quickly withdrew her hand and hissed in pain, his scales were very hot. "Toothless? Is Hiccup...?" The Night Fury unwrapped his wings to reveal Hiccup. "Hiccup!" The Berserkers rushed to his sides and cringed at the sight of a spine the size of a woodblock was embedded deeply through the side of his left leg.

"Oh gods."

"Yeesh."

"We gotta pull it out."

Cutthroat and Dagur crouched to Hiccup's leg and tried pulling, Hiccup screamed in agony; tears streamed down his eyes and he clutched the black sands below him. Heather caressed Hiccup's forehead and turned to her brother and cousin. "We gotta chop his leg off." Hiccup gasped in horror, the male Berserkers looked at Heather, but she shook her head. "I don't like it any more than you do, but this spine is too deep inside his leg, and if we don't remove it? It'll get infected." Hiccup closed his eyes, he was going to have to sacrifice a limb in order to live.

"Hiccup?" Heather asked, knowing that their leader would have to give a huge sacrifice, Hiccup nodded and released a shaky breath. "Do it." Heather nodded and turned to Dagur, he sighed heavily and pulled out his axe. Alvin, Savage and the other Vikings arrived with clean water and bandages and stood at the ready.

"Alright Hiccup, keep your eyes on me alright?" Heather said, she stroke his cheek and shushed as the pain of the spine was shooting through his leg, Hiccup leaned into Heathers touch and prepared for his limb to be amputated. Heather and Cutthroat placed their full weight down on Hiccup as Dagur readied his axe, Cutthroat drew out a dagger and placed the handle between Hiccup's to bite down on.

"Ready? On three."

Hiccup's brow furrowed. "No, no, no, Hiccup, look at me!" Heather said desperately.

"One."

"Look at me Hiccup, you're going to make it."

"Two."

"Think of Astrid, she'd want you to be strong. Be strong for her!"

"Three."

A solid stroke met flesh and bone, Hiccup screamed and thrashed violently. Heather and Cutthroat continued to hold him down, Alvin and the others knelt to Hiccup's amputated limb and poured alcohol on the bandages and wrapped them tightly around Hiccup's stump, Hiccup bit down on the dagger handle and tears of agony streamed down his face, Toothless warbled in concern and licked Hiccup's cheek gently.

::Hang in there Hiccup. Don't die on me just yet::

Toothless cooed, Hiccup panted heavily and groaned in pain, I'm right here." Heather repeated, fighting back tears. "I'm right here, Hiccup. It's almost over." His screams soon quieted to hoarse groans, and then whimpers, and finally he drifted off into a restless sleep.

Heather got off of him, shaking.

"We've got to get him back to Berk and proper medical care as fast as possible." Alvin said. "We've done what I can, but he needs real medicine. Gothi. What's our fastest boat?"

"Boat?" Dagur asked. "Send him on a dragon. Journey on a boat would take too long."

Cutthroat shook his head. "Dragon back is too dangerous. He's more likely to go into shock if we send him by dragon."

"Well if we send him by boat he could die of infection before he ever reaches Berk!"

They were both right, Heather thought, as more and more men joined in the argument. Boat was too slow, but it was steady. They could continue to administer care on a boat. Couldn't do that on a dragon. But a dragon had the advantage of speed. Gods, what would Hiccup do in a crisis like this?

"Have Ash pull the boat." Heather said sternly. They nodded and Alvin boomed. "You heard the lass, get to it! And set sail to Berk." An hour later Heather stood at the bow of a ship being pulled

through the water by Ash, trying not to think too hard about Hiccup's chances. Alvin approached and stood beside her.

"He's stable for the moment, but the sooner we get him to Gothi the more hopeful I'll feel." Heather nodded in agreement. Alvin looked at the back side of the Bewilderbeast swimming through through the water with fast and steady speeds and sighed. "This is going to effect him. I pray this doesn't ruin his chances of delivering justice." And the Outcast turned and made his way back to Hiccup's bedside.

Heather looked at the Bewilderbeast back as well.

He would be crippled for the time being, until they could make him a comfortable prosthetic. But for now? They needed to go to Berk and seek out Gothi.

Chapter 16: The prodigal son returns

(Normal pov)

Astrid was watching the early morning sunrise, the hue of bright orange and yellow painted the skies and Astrid smiled at the sheer beauty of nature. Life for her the last five years has been challenging. Not only working tirelessly to bring the traitors down, but dealing with the dragons and avoiding marriage contracts. Yes, she was now twenty and was at the age to marry, if not earlier, but she wanted to save her love, body and soul for her true love, now that she knows he's alive, its now a matter of being patient and waiting for Hiccup's return. Her erotic dreams about Hiccup satisfied her fo the time being, but she didn't want to dream about Hiccup, she wanted to feel the warmth of his skin, the taste of his lips and laugh at his sarcasm. She brushed her lips with her finger tips and smiled just thinking about the reunion, she'd swear to cherish and savor it.

Her daydreaming was cut short when she spotted something moving in the water.

A dreadnaught came into view, Astrid quickly got to her feet, before she could sound the alarm, she noticed the ship was Viking origin, but the sails and colors grabbed her full attention. The colors were black, white and crimson, and the sails emblem was a Night Fury in the center with the symbol that represents a new chieftain.

She saw the ship land on Thors beach, Astrid grabbed her axe off the ground and made her way toward the unknown ship, she scaled down steep ground and hid behind a boulder that was mere feet from the dreadnaught class ship. Astrid then spotted a plank being dropped and... Outcasts? and Berserkers?!

She laid eyes on a girl her age, she had raven black hair done in a side braid, she wore black armor with spikes sticking out of the

spine, forearms and boots, she had an axe strapped to her back, and she looked deadly. Astrid grabbed a horn strapped to her belt, ready to warn the village, but she stopped when she heard the raven haired girl speak.

"Hiccup is in critical condition, we need to get him to Gothi right now, or he's going to die!"

"I'm aware lass! But we can't just barge into Gothi's hut, we need someone to help us, and fast." Astrid laid eyes on Alvin the Treacherous and his man Savage. Astrid took a deep breath and removed herself from her hiding spot and approached them.

"Oi! Don't move!" Savage said, drawing his sword, Alvin slapped Savage on the back of his head and snarled. "No! She's a Hooligan! We'll need her help to get Hiccup to Gothi." Savage sheathed his sword and nodded. Astrid gasped as she saw Berserker soldiers carry Hiccup on a stretch and she nearly threw up at the sight of his... heavily bandaged stump.

Heather approached Astrid and placed hands on her shoulders. "You're Astrid Hofferson aren't you?" Astrid nodded. "Y-yes." Heather then spoke with firm urgency. "Astrid, we need you to take us to Gothi, Hiccup lost a lot of blood, and he's going into critical condition, can you take us to her?" Astrid looked at her beloved, who was moaning in agony and was shivering, then back at Heather.

"Follow me."

(Fifteen minutes later)

Astrid pounded on Gothi's door, after a couple of minutes, the door opened to reveal Gothi, she was about to hand signal whats the problem but the old woman was shocked to see Hiccup on a stretcher, and being carried by... Berserkers?

"Gothi, I'll explain everything, I promise, but I need your help to save Hiccup's life. Please." Gothi looked into Astrid's eyes, the blond

shield maiden was on the verge of tears and the old woman understood the young Hofferson perfectly, it was obvious the two dated in the past, but obvious to only those who watched them closely.

Gothi, feeling compassionate, opened the door and let the Berserkers in and Astrid thanked the old elder, she smiled and nodded at Astrid, then she turned toward Hiccup. It was time to go to work.

Gothi unwrapped the bandages to Hiccup's stump, Astrid steeled her stomach at the sight of of mangled muscle and the sight of severed bone. Gothi hand signaled to Astrid and pointed toward the Berserkers, Astrid turned to Heather who stood there crossing her arms and waiting patiently for instructions. "Gothi needs you cover his mouth and your fellow soldiers to hold him down, she's gonna apply healing paste to his stump." Heather nodded and the two Berserkers that accompanied Heather held Hiccup down and Heather placed her hand over Hiccup's mouth. "You're gonna have to be quiet Hiccup, you hear me? You'll be alright." Heather cooed as she kissed his forehead and stroked his hair.

Astrid watched as Heather comforted Hiccup, and it pained her heart to see her beloved twist in agony as Gothi applied the paste to his stump, how did this happen? Astrid approached Heather. "How did he lose his leg?" Heather looked at Astrid then back at Hiccup. "He and his Night Fury killed the monster that lived in Helheim's Gate." Astrid's eyes widened in shock. "Moster?" The Berserker soldiers engaged in the conversation.

"Yes, that bloody dragon was massive."

"Its teeth alone were the width of ships."

Astrid couldn't believe what she just heard, this monster was that big?! Astrid then turned back to Heather. "Lived? As in this monster is dead?" Heather smiled lightly and nodded. "Oh yeah, that dragon was the cause of the Dragon Wars, we brought the whole mountain down and ensured that its babies wouldn't survive and take the mothers place." Astrid gave a confused look and Heather nodded. "Yes, this monster was the Queen of Dragons, Hiccup's plan was to

kill and earn the Blood Debt." Astrid chuckled lightly and stroked her beloveds cheek. "Thats my Hiccup." Heather smiled and continued. "We managed to bring back that dragons head in case anyone wouldn't believe us." Astrid turned toward Heather and smiled. "Good thinking, when us Hooligans hear stuff of legends and craziness, we'll want evidence to back our claim." Both women laughed lightly and continued to tend to Hiccup's needs.

For the next three hours, Heather, Astrid and Gothi tended to Hiccup's needs; changing his bandages and applying more paste to quicken the healing process, Hiccup's shivering was due to him having a fever, no doubt due to bacteria getting on his stump, thankfully Gothi washed the stump as gently as possible, knowing the wound was still very fresh and she didn't want Hiccup to be in any pain. Hiccup had his eyes closed the whole time, he was unconscious and was mumbling nonsense.

Astrid and Heather sat at Hiccup's side and watched him in his unconscious slumber, Astrid stroked his hand and sniffled, she couldn't bear seeing Hiccup so... weak, vulnerable and broken. But he sacrificed a limb to end the Dragon Wars, he'll be remembered as a legend for all his achievements and accomplishments.

"You love him don't you?"

Astrid broke out of her thoughts and turned to Heather, the blond shield maiden nodded. "Hiccup was there for me when my Uncle Finn Hofferson was killed by a Flightmare, my families name was tainted, but Hiccup knew the Hoffersons were always true children of the Hooligan tribe and he helped become the woman I am today. I love him with every fiber of my being." Heather smiled. "He loves you too, he's never hooked upon with any woman, never gone out whoring or engage in any kind of sexual activity, I dared to ask him why, all he said was, "I have a woman on Berk, and she's the only woman in this world for me." He loves you too Astrid, I see the sparkle in his eyes when he talks about you, its beautiful." Astrid chuckled softly and watched as Hiccup groaned lightly in his sleep, Astrid lifted up his hand and kissed his palm.

"I love you Hiccup Haddock. So much."

Astrid then turned back to Heather and the two engaged in deep conversation, while still tending to Hiccup while Gothi was out getting extra food for her two young assistants. The two warrior women spoke of many things: battles, raids, their favorite Viking heroes, and Astrid heard as Heather told of the adventures, conquests and achievements Hiccup did for the Viking empire.

"So Hiccup's plan was to destroy their catapults and lure them into Norwich, and from that point? The Swords of England were led into a massacre, though they did fight hard, it wasn't enough and they didn't stand a chance against Viking fury."

Astrid chuckled and couldn't believe how far Hiccup had come: from Snotlout's personal punching bag to a conquerer and Viking legend. Hiccup has done more for the Viking empire than Snotlout has ever done, Astrid turned back to Hiccup. "And, have these adventures and conquest been rewarding for you?" Heather nodded and grinned. "We've taken so much treasure and Hiccup has divided them among his army, every one of the tribes that has aided him has benefited greatly, plus we all stand with Hiccup as legends; for being the first Vikings from the Archipelago to venture beyond our boarders. And we've done so much in just five years, it also helped us that we have dragons by our side." Astrid scooted closer and licked her lips.

"So, the dragons only raided us because of this... Red Death you called it? The monster that lived in Helheim's Gate?" Heather nodded and confirmation. "Yes, the dragon is old, and has been the cause for three centuries of bloody war with dragons. But we have our own alpha, he's a Bewilderbeast named Ash."

"A Bewilder- wha?"

Heather giggled and corrected her. "Bewilderbeast. The alpha species of dragon kind, and its one of the very few that still exists. It's the King of Dragons, and trust me, these mountain sized dragons earn their alpha status in combat. Ours helped us conquer the rest of England." Astrid was speechless, Hiccup's faction sounded better to be apart of, he managed to earn the respect, trust and allegiance of some of the Archipelago's most ruthless, cunning, bloodthirsty and deadliest Vikings to unite as one, and according to Heather,

they all treat Hiccup as the Allfather of all Vikings.

"What's your plan?" Astrid asked, Heather shifted toward her and raised an eyebrow. "Hmm?" Astrid asked again. "What's your plan to take down Snotlout? Hiccup does have a plan right?" Heather looked at the still unconscious Hiccup and then back at Astrid. "Hiccup knows that a challenge for the throne means that every Vikings wants to be on the winning side of that fight, and right now? I think we have the advantage." Heather then frowned. "But now, Hiccup is in no position to fight, he's going to need time to heal and he's going to need a prosthetic leg, we can't let Snotlout catch our scent." Astrid nodded in agreement and the two women heard the door open to see Gothi return with food, the young women thanked the older woman and began eating.

"Does Snotlout have allies? Besides the Bogs and Meatheads?" Heather asked, Astrid scoffed as she swallowed a mouthful of chicken and mashed potatoes. "He's lucky he hasn't broken our alliance with the Bogs and Meatheads, but to answer your question, only a handful are our allies, but only because of their respect for Stoick and the Haddock clan." Heather nodded and took a sip of water and licked her lips, she then spoke what was on her mind. "Alright, well before Hiccup and his dragon killed the Red Death, he wanted us to write letters to the Viking tribes allied with you and sway them to our cause, to isolate Snotlout." Astrid nodded in understanding and took a drink of water.

"There are many among us that know Snotlout is not the true heir, and I have unfinished business with that treacherous snake." Heather nodded. "So I'm guessing you wish to join our side then?" Astrid didn't even need to be asked twice. "More than you know." Heather smiled.

"Good. Gather those you trust and tell them everything. Snotlout's reign is at an end."

A/ N: That's it for today, there's gonna be a civil war coming, Hiccup will get a prosthetic, Astrid and Hiccup will make love and best of all? Snotlout and the traitors will meet gruesome

ends. Thanks for viewing and I'll catch y'all later.

Chapter 17: One month later

(Normal pov)

Everything was fuzzy, and warm, and somewhere between very comfortable and all too stiff and painful.

He wasn't sure if he was dreaming or dead; based on the last thing he could remember it didn't seem all that likely that he was alive. Everything was blurry but it looked like he was in Gothi's hut. There was a warmth at his side and he blearily made out blonde hair spilled over his shoulder.

The front door opened and he saw the large shape of his father enter the room.

Yep. Definitely dreaming. His father held open the door and was followed in by someone tall and thin, feminine, he thought. They turned their head and he saw long auburn braids. Mom?

Nope. Not dreaming. Dead. Definitely dead. He heard talking but couldn't make out the words. He tried to talk, but only a rough, quiet grunt made it past his lips. His mouth felt dry and his tongue too heavy. The figures he could only guess to be his parents turned their heads towards him. There was a shout of what he thought was his name and they came running. None of this could possibly be real, but oh, it would have been so nice if it was. His father's hand large and gentle on his shoulder, his mother gripping one of his hands... Toothless's big green eyes were open and fixed on him. He heard his name again and closest and clearest of all there were Astrid's blue eyes. He tried to hold on to it all, to this nice dream, but already his whole body felt heavy, broken and weak. He thought he heard his name again as darkness pulled him back down into the void.

The dreams continued. Or apparitions, or whatever they were. Sometimes they lasted a few minutes, sometimes only a few seconds. There was almost always someone else there, usually

Astrid or one of his parents. Sometimes Gobber. Alvin once, who spoke to Heather to keep him updated. Always Toothless, though. These dreams were always blurry and he never felt like he was fully awake. He never felt like he had much control over his own body. He never had the strength to speak or move more than a couple of fingers.

Every now and again someone would feed him during those dreams. Once, they hauled him up and tried to make him stand. He thought maybe he had, for a moment. Everything was always too hazy to tell.

The times he was most awake, most lucid, were the times when pain would explode somewhere on his lower body. He could never quite identify where. It tore his mind apart, but he could see the most clearly, his limbs felt strongest, he had more control over his voice. Not enough to speak, but enough to yell hoarsely at the burning pain. Those spells never lasted as long as he wanted. He had so many questions, but once the screams started someone was there to force bitter liquid down his throat. It made the pain stop, but it always sent him back into the darkness, back into the dreamless sleep or void or whatever it was he was in.

Maybe he was dead. Maybe these were visions, and the pain and the torture of his family being so close but unreachable was all just Hel punishing him for his sins in life. Even if he went out heroically, Hiccup didn't think he'd done enough good to gain admission to Valhalla. It was alright if he was dead. As long as everyone else was safe: his forces, Ash, Astrid, Toothless... he could be dead. Dying to save them was alright. He could live with that.

Well. He could not-live with that.

(Hiccup's pov)

I groaned in pain as I started to wake up. Really wake up. I sat up and took in my environment; jars of medicine, spices, herbs and other healing properties, a sky light window that kept the cold out, and a small fire pit keeping me from freezing to death. This was

definitely Gothi's hut. I laughed hoarsely as I pulled myself into a seating position, I felt surprisingly strong, like the first time waking after a fever had broken.

I looked down at my leg and frowned, the bandages were fresh, and I could feel some sort of sticky substance; must be her healing paste. I saw a mug of water and I grabbed it and chugged it down in one go, I smack my lips and sighed loudly, I'm not sure how long I was out, but I was definitely thirsty. I heard voices approaching. Not good! I saw Inferno on the stand next to me, I grabbed it and was about to activate it, but when the door opened I saw there was no need for my weapon.

Heather and Astrid walked in laughing at something they were talking about I suppose, but their laughter stopped completely when they laid eyes me, I raised an eyebrow at them and smirked. "What? Terrible Terror got your tongues?" Astrid closed the door and approached me then kneeled, I saw her eyes swimming with tears, her lips trembling and then the dam burst. She laughed with pure joy while tears poured down her face and she hugged my torso, I pulled her up to hug her properly.

She held me so tightly it caused me to groan in slight pain, but I shook it off, and when she pulled back to kiss me it was with more passion than I could ever remember, I kissed her with equal passion and buried my hands in her golden locks, she moaned lightly as my fingertips massages her scalp. She then pulled back with tears still streaming down her face. "I've been so worried. You've been asleep for so long." She sat down on the bed next to me, seemingly trying to stay as physically close to me as possible.

"How long have I been out?" I asked.

"About a month." Heather said. "You fought off fever but even after your leg healed you'd only sort-of wake up. Gothi said that wasn't unusual but it was still hard. We all just wanted you back but you clearly weren't really with it." She sighed. "It... hasn't been easy." I nodded in understanding, they must've gone to great lengths to hide me throughout the island to keep Snotlout off my scent.

"W-where's Snotlout?" I asked while groaning in pain, Astrid got up

began massaging my stump, she was so gentle and took great care not to cause any pain, Heather answered. "He's in his house, he doesn't know that you're back, only a handful." I raised an eyebrow. "Who?" Heather sat next to me and answered. "Your friends, their parents, Gobber and Gothi, no one else." I nodded and thanked Astrid for the massage for my aching stump.

"Heather, could give me and Astrid a minute?" Heather understanding completely nods and smiles. "Absolutely Chief." I smirk at her teasing tone, but once the door closes, I take in Astrid's features, she's just as beautiful as I remembered, if not more, five years transformed her into a fine young woman, I smile at her and caress her cheek lovingly, she smiles back, closed her eyes and melts into my touch.

(Astrid's pov)

Five years turned him from a boy to a man; his once baby fat cheeks were replaced with a sharp jawline with light stubble on them, he had a goatee and mustache, his exposed body filled out; making his pecs, abs and arms pop out without even having to flex. And his hair had gotten so long, I ran my hair through his auburn locks and he sighed pleasantly as I massaged his scalp.

My man was gorgeous.

He smiled at me and captured my lips with his own, I smiled and kissed him back, the kiss was gentle and sweet, but it still made my heart hammer like war drums and made my excitement grow.

He then dragged his fingertips up my arms, leaving goosebumps in there wake, I pulled him closer and as we continued the sweet and gentle kisses. "I love you Astrid Hofferson." He murmured against my lips, I laughed softly and gasped as he began kissing my neck. "I-I love you too H-Hiccup, Ah!" I held him close as he continued kissing my neck and moved down to my collarbone; the sensations left me dizzy and warm.

He halted his kisses as he loud heard footsteps approach, and we

then heard voices that I've come to despise, one of them was...

"Snotlout!"

I begin to panic, searching frantically for a place for Hiccup to hide, instead I quickly step outside to greet Snotlout and his lapdogs and close the door, he gives me a weird look. "Astrid. What're doing here?" I clear my throat and scoff at his question. "Looking for Gothi, unfortunately she's not here, why are you here?" Snotlout turned to group and gestured for them to leave, they walked down the stairs and left me alone with Snotlout.

"You've been acting strange over the last month Hofferson. Almost as if... you're hiding something from me? If you try anything..."

I raise an eyebrow and snarled. "Are you threatening me Jorgenson? Because trust me, that's a fight I know you can't win." Snotlout sneered at me and shot back. "I am your chief!! I have the power here!!" I crossed my arms and shook my head.

"But you don't have loyalty."

Snotlout's eye twitched and he clutched his fist. "What did you say?" I jammed a finger in his chest. "You heard me you lazy piece shit! You didn't earn the right to become chief of Berk, you killed Stoick and framed our true heir for your crime." Snotlout backhanded me which sent me smacking against a window, I saw Hiccup's face twist with rage; he wanted to get out there and end this, but I shook my head and mouthed "no."

I picked myself up and snarled. "You think you're a man Snotty? Well you're not! You're an overgrown child!! A pathetic, stupid and arrogant child!!" Again Snotlout slapped me, I cradled my face but laughed. "Is that all you've got? Because you hit like a woman." Snotlout growled in anger and was about to hit me again until a staff smashed Snotlout's head, he yelled in pain and turned around to see a very displeased and angry Gothi.

The old woman hand signaled me and I turned back to Snotlout. "She says leave now, or she'll get Berk Guards to escort you out." Snotlout scoffed and raised his hands. "Whatever, next time I'll use

my fists bitch!" I scoff and get back up, Gothi cupped my face and examined it, I smile and patted her shoulder. "I'm alright Gothi, he hit like a girl anyway." She hand signaled, telling me to come inside and she'll apply her healing paste on a cut I got as I hit my face on the window.

Hiccup who watched and heard the whole thing growled in displeasure. "He has the audacity to slap you around like a whore in a brothel?! I'm going to enjoy flaying every ounce of skin off his bones." I sat next to him and smiled. "In time babe, first you're gonna need a prothetic leg and get use to it, then make your appearance known to Berk." He sighed and nodded.

Once Gothi applied the paste to my cut, I noticed the time and cursed under my breath. "I need to head back to the arena, I'm training with the Berk Guard." Hiccup's eyes lit up with pride and he kissed my cheek, causing me to smile and sigh happily. "I'm glad to hear that, good for you Milady." I get up and caress his cheek. "I'll be back when I'm able." He smiles and he pulls me into a deep and passionate kiss, I moan lightly and kiss him back with equal passion and love.

"Take it easy out there."

"Please babe, I'm a Viking, it's only fun if you get a scar out of it."

Chapter 18: New prosthetic/ sweet time

(Normal pov)

"Will you hold still lad!"

"Gobber, I love you and all, but I'm not wearing that... abomination you call a peg leg."

The peg leg created by the Hooligan blacksmith is made out of metal and wood. The wooden section, which acts like his ankle, is attached to his leg while the metal part, which acts as his foot, is hooked onto the wood. There's also a spring inside to act as a shock absorber.

Gobber acts like his feelings are hurt. "Lad, you're like the son I never had, I'm just trying to help you get back on your feet, literally." Hiccup rolled his eyes, the young Viking was making sure not to be seen, but he trusted Gobber; the man was like a second father to him, he taught him everything about being a blacksmith and just a big goof ball.

"Believe me Gobber, I thank you for making that for me but—"

"I don't want to hear it lad. Just put the bloody peg leg on and you can make your own later."

Hiccup sighed and teased. "Will you stop moaning like a woman on her period if I put it on?" Gobber growled and raised his hook. "Hiccup..." He said in a warning tone, but the young Viking laughed and raised his hands up. "Relax old timer, I'm teasing you, gimme the ugly leg." Gobber extends the prosthetic to Hiccup but let's go of it as soon as Hiccup reaches for it.

"Wow, I you're gonna be like that huh?"

Gobber shorts and shots back. "Hey, you're the one who called it an abomination, you wanna crawl around like a baby, be my guest, but that's the best I can do for you right now without drawing any unwanted attention." Hiccup sighed and grabbed the prosthetic and attached it to his stump, he slowly got up and hissed in pain as his still sensitive stump came in contact with the hard wood of the peg leg.

He took his first step and stumbled, but he caught himself on a nearby support beam, Hiccup panted and grunted as he slowly got back on his feet, and took slow and easy steps, until he fell again, he growled and slammed the ground with his fist.

"Need a hand?"

Hiccup looked up to Heather with her hood draped over her face, he rolled his yet accepted her help, she pulled him back up and Gobber approached them. "How's the leg lad?" Hiccup examined and nodded. "I'm definitely going to upgrade it, starting now." Hiccup turned to Heather and smiled at her. "Wanna keep me company?" Heather smirked and ruffled his hair, causing him to laugh and swat her hand away.

"Of course I'll keep you company, besides, if Snotlout or one of his thugs attacks...?" She drew he double blades axe out. "...well, it won't go well for them." Hiccup smirked at his female comrades edginess, especially in a tribe ruled by ego maniacs.

Gobber turned around to see villagers approaching for weapons. "Lad, you keep out of trouble you hear? I'd rather savor the moment you reveal yourself to the whole tribe." Hiccup smiled and nodded, Gobber closed the door to his former apprentices room, Hiccup began sketching blueprints for his next peg leg.

During the time, Heather and Hiccup talked about each other's pasts, their dreams, passions and their favorite foods, and so on.

Heather came up behind Hiccup and started massaging Hiccup's shoulders, she dug her thumbs into the spots where he was most tense, Hiccup groaned as her hands melted the stress away, Heather noticed how tense her leader was.

"You're tense."

Hiccup hummed and replied. "I've come this far Heather and now...? I don't know, I need a capable prosthetic, one that I can trust in the heat of battle, I need to figure out how exactly I remove Snotlout from power and—" Heather cut Hiccup off by covering his mouth, he turned around in question.

"Hiccup, you're like a brother to me, and I love you as one, don't worry, you will avenge your father, and reclaim your birthright, we outnumber Snotlout and not many of the tribes even support the Jorgensons, even your own people know he's not the right chief." Heather cupped Hiccup's cheek and kissed his forehead. "You're going to win Hiccup, I know it." Hiccup chuckled lightly and hugged Heather, she instantly returned it.

"And you're the sister I never had Heather, and I love you as one, thank you for being here for me." Heather pulled him closer and smiled. "Anytime, Brother." The two held each other in comfortable silence just a little longer.

(Snotlout's pov)

"The Visithugs and Thunderhead tribes have refused joining your alliance, perhaps it would be best to offer them something beneficial."

I was cradling a massive headache, politics bored me to no end, I chugged down the rest of my ale and smacked my lips loudly and burped as I rested my feet on the table where me and the Hooligan council were gathered, my father glared at me, while the others gave me disgusted looks and muttering prayers.

"What?" I ask while shrugging, my father got up and spoke. "Thank you everyone for your time, will please excuse us?" The council members got up and left while muttering words of thanks, before I could register what happened, my father dragged me off my seat and slammed me against the nearest pillar.

"D-Dad? What are you—?"

"YOU STUPID FUCKING BOY!!!" He screamed in my face, spit hurled itself out of his mouth and landed on my face, he slammed me against the pillar again and I yelped in pain. "I've planned for the Jorgensons to be the rightful rulers of Berk since my father shunned me in favor of Stoick, and you behave as if you're still suckling your mothers tits! Grow up and act like a man!! Or Hiccup will snatch the allies we have and turn them against us!" He released me and I slumped to the floor with genuine fear in my mind.

My father sighed and shook his head. "Forgive me son, I did not mean to treat you so roughly, it's just—"

"No father, to be honest? I think I needed a reality check, being chief isn't just about having power, it's about how you use it to help others." My father patted my shoulder. "Good lad. Go home, and get some rest, I'll wrap up things here." I nodded and left the Hall in silence. I've been having nightmares recently too, a demon draped in black with a sword made of flame descended upon Berk and destroyed everything I loved, snatched the power I had, and massacre my family while I could do nothing but watch, then he'd say.

"Now, you have my permission to die." Before his flaming sword would strike me down. I'd wake up in a cold sweat, I wouldn't admit it to anyone, ever, but I know that it's Hiccup. He's coming for me. And I need to prepare.

(Astrid's pov)

After my training with the Berk Guard, I made my way home and took a hot bath; nothing felt better than washing away the proof of putting in hard work. After bathing, I redid my hair, put my leather armor on and made my way downstairs to be greeted by my parents.

"Going to see Hiccup my dear?" Papa asked, I smiled and nodded,

he chuckled and kissed my hair. "Tell him we said hello." Mamma came by too and smiled. "And tell him we'd like to invite him to dinner." I giggled and nodded. "Alright I will! I'll be back!" They said goodbyes for now as I exited my home.

As I made my way to the smithy I saw Gobber shake his head and mouthed. "Back door." I nodded and made my way to the back door, I opened it and saw Hiccup laying back in his seat as Heather was helping him attach a prosthetic!

"Hey you two."

They turned around and smiled, Hiccup gestures to his new prosthetic. "What do you think?" I examine it, It is shown to have a few gears in it and slots for the ends to rotate while being swapped. The new leg is able to change ends when turned, with one end designed for when Hiccup is flying with Toothless and the other used for when Hiccup is walking, able to switch between the two settings with ease. The third prosthetic part is like a blade with teeth for ice. Almost like a Swiss Army knife of prosthetics.

"Impressive babe, I like it." He smiled and then cupped Heathers chin. "Can you give us a minute?" She gave me a teasing smirk and nodded, Heather winked at me, causing me to blush slightly, Hiccup got up and walked steady, while carrying a crouch, once we were arms length of each other, he leaned in and kissed me, I melted into the kiss and cupped his face, kissing him back.

When we broke off, I traced the scar on his chin and smiled at him. "You're walking." He smiled and leaned into my loving touch. "I am." I led him to the bed and we sat down. Hiccup, feeling bold, moved his hand under my skirt and palmed my womanhood, I gasped at the contact but soon began to moan as his fingers were rubbing my very rapidly growing wet sex. "H-Hiccu—ah!" He then kisses my neck and jawline, I pull him closer as he's making me feel warm all over.

"Mm Astrid, you're so wet..." He continued to rub my womanhood, he whispered in my ear. "I can't wait to lap up that sweet nectar." I bit my lip and closed my eyes, my arousal growing and I remembered my erotic dreams, he then laid me down and kissed

down my neck, he stopped and examined my leather armor. "Shall I do the honors our would you like to tease me?" I smirked at him and sat up, undoing the straps and buckles to my armor, I threw it on the ground and Hiccup ran his hands up my torso and cupped both my still clothed breasts.

I moaned happily as he massaged my breasts and ran his thumbs over my nipples, he gripped his forearms and he chuckled. "Sensitive are we?" I gasped as groped one of my greats and continued massaging my womanhood. "Y-you have... n-no idea, ah!" Hiccup moved my undergarments and slid a finger inside my wet folds. "Mmm, so wet, so warm." He purred as he crawled down my body, I watched with bated breath as he threw my armored skirt down and pulled my leggings down too, leaving nothing but my silky smooth skin before my gorgeous man.

He looked at me as he ran his tongue across my slit, I moaned in pleasure at his touch, he licked his lips and gave me a predatory smile. "You taste like strawberries. Sweet and rich." He cooed as he then drove his tongue into my folds, I fell back against the bed and moaned; the sensations spreading through my body were unreal, I gripped the bedding as he then tugged my folds gently with his teeth.

My hips shivered as Hiccup began to tease it gently. He sucked it into his mouth, rolling it between his lips and tongue and I cried out at the action. Hiccup watched my face redden and his breathing grow heavier. His eyes darkened and his face glistened with a light sheen of sweat. Hiccup watched, enthralled, as I fought to maintain eye contact, but lost the battle as the young man teased her more firmly, sucking stronger and speeding up her tongue. My cries grew louder and Hiccup had to hold my hips still as I began to thrust into his skilled mouth.

He watched me as my hands fisted in the covers beneath him, eyes closed and mouth open, back arched and breasts shaking as my whole body tightened and jerked. Hiccup felt a new surge of wetness under his chin and longed for a deeper taste. He indulged, closing his eyes as he thrust his tongue inside the source of the wonderful wetness and my walls contracted sharply around it as he thrust it in and out, just barely reaching that ridge inside me that

drove her wild.

"Oh gods." My voice came out in a rush of air. "Don't stop! Please, Hiccup!" I cried.

Hiccup sped up, trying to push his tongue even deeper with each thrust as my walls began to quake and my thighs began to tremble. Hiccup tightened his grip on my hips to keep them still and my eyes shot open, meeting his for only a moment, before his head went back and I screamed at release as I fell over the edge. Hiccup didn't slow, sucking the wetness as it poured over his face and I jerked and spasmed.

"Hiccup!" His name was a breathless shout.

Hiccup let one of his hands slip over to toy with her my clit, pinching it softly and I screamed again as the touch sent her over the edge once more. Hiccup wanted more, he didn't want to stop. He wanted to hear more of my sweet voice and taste my sweet nectar. His fingers swopped quickly down to gather more moisture and he began flicking them over my clit as he continued to thrust and curl his tongue inside me.

I was jerking madly, almost coming off the bed, head back, back arched, thighs twitching and Hiccup watched it all, his own body responding almost enough to send her over the edge himself as he watched me come completely undone.

Finally, I fairly collapsed, mewling and twitching. Only then did Hiccup relent. Gently, he removed his tongue, making me spasm, gasp and whimper. He noticed the tears on my cheeks for the first time and moved up to take my trembling body into his arms and hold me tightly.

"That's proof of how much I love you Astrid, I promise, I'm going to make this all right." He cooed lovingly in my ear, I nuzzled into his chest deeply and kissed his neck. "I know you will Hiccup. I love you too." I'd pleasure him another time, for now we just held each other tightly while Hiccup whispered loving words in my ear and I smiled widely while feeling his warmth surround me.

A/N: Happy July 4th! Hope you enjoy the sweet Hiccstrid smut and plenty more where that came from! Catch y'all in the next one.

Chapter 19: Reveal

(Normal pov)

Dagur and Cutthroat led their fleet of ships to the Viking capital of Denmark, they were to gather those who were allies with Berk and bring them to the capital, the Berserker cousins explained that Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III is indeed alive and well, but the chieftains that were invited to gather at Denmark said they'd believe it when they saw Hiccup alive.

Hooligan ships left early that morning to attend at the gathered at Denmark, and thankfully they made good time too, once the Hooligan ships entered the waters that led to their glorious capital, they saw ships of many of familiar tribes: Outcasts, Berserkers, Lava Louts, Hysterics, Murderous, Thunderhead, Bashem Oinks, Meatheads and many more.

Upon docking at the harbor, Snotlout, dressed in a green-blue tunic with a fur vest made out of bear fur, spike emblazoned brown bracers, and heavy winter boots with bear fur. The Jorgensons, the Hooligan council, Berk Guards and other high ranked families in Berk head their way to the capitals Hall.

Astrid wore her Berk Guard black leather armor and had a hood made out of white wolf fur over her head and in her arm braces and her boots to keep herself warm, the snow was coming down hard and the winds were unforgiving and cold, once the Hooligans entered the Hall, they were blasted with a wave of heat and saw everyone began to take their seats and saw the Denmark representatives approach.

"Fellow Chieftains and Chieftesses, welcome. We are gathered here today to pay our respects to a great man, a man that led his people like a Shepard does for his sheep, a true Viking. Stoick the Vast. It is most unfortunate that today marks five years since he was murdered, he was taken from his people in such a cowardly way, yet none the less, our friend now dines with the Valkyries and Odin

the Allfather Himself in Valhalla. To Stoick the Vast." The Chieftains and Chieftesses raise their mugs.

"He was like my brother, we had our differences, and I wish I could've said goodbye to him in person. To Stoick the Vast." Alvin said firmly whiling nodding, the others too nodded and continued giving final words to Stoick.

"A good man."

"One helluva of Viking."

"A family man."

"A great warrior."

"Worthy adversary."

"A good brother."

Everyone turned to Spitelout, he pursed his lips and nodded, he then rose to his feet. "It's no secret that my father favored Stoick more than me, but I still loved and looked up to my older brother. I loved him, and it pains me that his murder is still alive, my own nephew: Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III, murdered his father for greed and attempted to rule Berk, but my son stopped the traitorous prince and we banished him to Outcast Island." Spielout then turned to Alvin. "And yet my nephew is not among your ranks Alvin, where is Hiccup?" Alvin smirked and gestured to the door.

The doors to the Hall opened to reveal Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III in his jet black dragon scaled armor, he had a black hoodie draped over his face, the Vikings whispered to each other as they saw Hiccup's modified per leg and how it matched his armor. Hiccup then lifted his hood off of his head and everyone gasped, Hiccup turned to the Hooligans and saw Astrid and his friends, the young Hofferson woman smiled warmly at her boyfriend, he nodded at her and smiled warmly at her.

"Its Hiccup."

"He's alive."

"Is it true you killed your father Hiccup?"

Hiccup shook his head. "Please, back then I was as thin as a toothpick and my father was a walking mountain of muscle, and I would never commit such high treason and kill my father in the first place." Hiccup turned to his personal bodyguards and nodded at them, they stood at the Halls entrance and Heather was among Hiccup's personal bodyguards, she smiled at Hiccup and made her way over to the Berserkers side of the room, Hiccup then made his way to the center of the Hall. "My father deserved a warriors death, but his end was unacceptable." Hiccuped saw the fear in Snotlout's eyes, he smirked at his cousins fear. Snotlout had every right to fear Hiccup.

"Hiccup, where have you and the Outcast been over the last five years? You and many of the Archipelagos most notorious Vikings seemed to have vanished. Where have you been."

Hiccup cleared his throat and answered. "The moment I was dumped off on Outcast Island, I had a plan: that I recruit the most ruthless, bloodthirsty, and adventurous Vikings in our lands and take them to a land called England. There, we conquered, plundered, and expanded the Viking empire." Hiccup snapped his fingers, two of his personal guards arrived with a massive map and then spread it out across the ground for all the Vikings in the room to see, Hiccup drew a normal Gronckle Iron sword and pointed to Norway.

"We and our lands are here, but..." Hiccup moved his sword across the map where the North Sea was and then pointed to England and the lands above and next to it. "...myself, and my allies conquered the whole of England, Iceland and Scotland. We even..." Hiccup pointed his sword toward the Mediterranean. "...explored the lands of Sicily and many more places thousands of miles from here."

The Vikings whispered and mumbled to each other in astonishment and shock, Bertha, Chieftess of the Bog Burglars and her daughter Cami spoke up. "This... Sicily, what is it like?" Hiccup chuckled and answered. "Beautiful, rich, and warm." The Vikings chuckled as Hiccup answered in a dreamy tone, all expect the Jorgensons. Hiccup then turned his attention back to the Vikings gathered.

"And, as an added bonus, you all know that the dragon raids have mysteriously stopped?" The Vikings all muttered "Ayes." Hiccup grinned and gestured toward the doors.

"Behold. The Red Death. The former Queen of Dragons."

The doors opened to reveal the head of the deceased Stoker Class queen, the Hall erupted with gasps of shock and awe, even the Jorgensons were shocked at the sheer size of this beasts head, though they kept it outside; to prevent the foul stench from making its way inside. "This beast was responsible for three centuries of conflict with the dragons." The Vikings that weren't apart of Hiccup's army got up to inspect the Red Deaths head.

"Odins beard!"

"Look at the size of its bloody teeth!"

"Unbelievable."

Hiccup turned at the shocked faces of the Jorgensons and he savored every second of it, he eclipsed them in every way now, once the Vikings finished looking at the Red Deaths head they all turned to Hiccup.

"How did you slay this beast?"

Hiccup snickered and answered. "Why, with the help of dragons of course." They looked at Hiccup with confused looks, Hiccup nodded and he placed his thumb and index finger in his mouth and whistled, the Vikings then heard the familiar screech and whistle of the—

"NIGHT FURY!!"

"GET DOWN!!"

Toothless glided in over the Vikings heads and landed behind his rider and wrapped his tail around him protectively, the Vikings couldn't believe their eyes. Hiccup Haddock managed to tame the Unholy Offspring of Lightning and Death itself?!!

"You rode a Night Fury into battle?!" Bertha asked in disbelief, Hiccup nodded, she then began bursting out laughing. "Well, how in the name of Midgard are you not chief of Berk yet? You could conquer the world with dragons on your side." The Vikings nodded and murmured in agreement, Hiccup smirked and petted Toothless. "And we will explore the unknown regions, we will conquer the world! But first, I came back to regain my birthright from this murderous, cowardly, deceitful snake." Hiccup seethed out at Snotlout, causing him to yelp in fear, Spitelout stepped up. "You have no proof my dear nephew! It matters not how many lands you've conquered, or how do we even know if the Dragon Wars are truly over? You've committed treason for even befriending this demon!" He snarled while pointing at Toothless, the Night Fury roared at Spitelout and bared his teeth at the elder Jorgenson.

Hiccup only grinned at Spitelout's words, he waved at his men; telling them to dispose of the Red Deaths head and then he turned back to his traitorous uncle. "No proof? Dear uncle, I have proof, in fact, why don't I show everyone the whole truth about what happened the night my father was murdered." The Vikings saw the hunched and deformed figure of the Seer, he was wrapped in thick black bear fur and had a hoodie draped over his deformed face.

Hiccup bowed his head to the Seer. "Show them the truth my friend." The Seer nodded. "By your command, Chieftain Haddock." Astrid absolutely loved the pure terror written on Snotlout's face, he was finally going to be exposed for the treachery he committed. The Seer placed a bowl in the center of the Hall, and poured in the ingredients he used to foresee the past and the future, the room began to fill with purple smoke and the Vikings paid attention as the Seer rasped out.

"The past cannot stay hidden forever, no matter how deep we try and keep it buried. Let us see how Stoick the Vast was murdered, the night of the midnight coup."

Chapter 20: The truth is exposed

(Normal)

The Vikings watched as the past was finally exposed, Astrid made her way over to Hiccup and interlaced their fingers together, she wrapped her other arm around his waist, Hiccup pulled her closer and kissed her forehead, she sighed happily and smiled at his gentle kiss, they then turned their attention to the smoke as figures began to form. Finally the truth was finally revealed to the people.

The smoke formed the figure of Spitelout Jorgenson, his wife Hertha, and his son Snotlout, as well as many more traitors.

"Thank you all fo gathering tonight, I'll make this brief." Spitelout looked to the coup members. "Stoick will be retiring as chief within the next winter or less. And I don't know about you, but I'd rather kiss a dragon than live under the rule of Hiccup the Useless." The coup members hummed in agreement.

"You yourself should take the mantle of chief Spitelout! You're part of the royal family, seize the throne and all will fear the Hairy Hooligans." Mildew spoke, the others nodded in agreement, Spitelout however shook his head. "Unfortunately, due to many within the tribe know of myself and Stoick's past, if I kill him to claim power? I'd be imprisoned and sentenced on the spot." Spitlout then turned to Snotlout and grinned. "My son, Snotlout will become chief." The coup members looked at Spitelout like he was insane.

"I know, I know your thoughts, but trust me, I can groom my son into becoming a ferocious and fearless chieftain. All will know his name, and the Jorgenson honor will be restored..." Spitelout drew out a sword and snarled out. "...with the death of Stoick the Vast." The coup members grunted in agreement, Spitelout then gestured Snotlout, Magnus, and Stefnir over. "You two are to keep an eye out while my son delivers the killing blow. Understood?" Stefnir and Magnus nodded.

"Yes sir."

"Sir."

Spitelout then placed his sword in Snotlout's hands and grasped his sons shoulders. "You my son, will be the tool to purge the Haddock bloodline. Once you've killed Stoick, Hiccup will no doubt be there demanding answers, you will call the Berk Guards and they will arrest him. Go swiftly my son." Snotlout grinned evilly and nodded. "I will honor the Jorgenson name this night father."

The Jorgenson's were getting very uncomfortable in their own skin, they saw the looks of hatred, fury and disgust pointed at them. This was a nightmare, and unfortunately, it wasn't over yet.

The smoke then shifted to Snotlout in Stoick's room, the young Jorgenson began whispering poison.

"My dear uncle, its such a shame that Hiccup killed you! And all because of his greed and his own selfish ambitions. The crime for murder or attempting to murder the chief is punishable by death, but we'll ship your runt to Outcast Island, Alvin and his hordes will no doubt kill him for me."

Snotlout then plunged the sword into Stoick's chest and the smoke vanished.

All eyes turned to the traitorous Jorgensons, Hiccup removed himself from his girlfriends loving embrace and moved toward the center of the Hall. "Now you know the truth! My uncle had everything a man could ever want: love, respect and family! My father told me that his father chose him because he believed Spitelout wasn't ready to lead, he was protecting my Uncle Spitelout from plunging Berk into ruin. But now the Jorgensons must die. Their treachery could not pass any longer without repercussion!" Hiccup snarled out, Snotlout got up and looked at the door, Spitelout and Hertha too, Hiccup seeing the fear and terror on their faces, he turned to his personal guards.

"Take them."

Hiccup's guards charged toward the traitorous Vikings, Snotlout drew out a sword and swatted away the guards first attack, he chopped the guards leg off and threw his shield at a guard going for Hertha. Spitelout drew out his axe and threw it at the first guard coming at him; the axe embedded itself into the guards face and the elder Jorgenson rolled out of the way as the second guard nearly chopped him in half, Spitelout pulled his axe out of the guards face and then chopped the other guards head off, the Jorgensons left the Hall in a rush, Hiccup then heard Snotlout's voice.

"YOU JUST DECLARED WAR USELESS!! GOOD LUCK FACING ME!! THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!!"

Hiccup scoffed as he watched his cowardly family members flee. "You're right, I did declare war. But I'm going to win it. And those sided with you will obey me or die as traitors." Hiccup turned around and saw every Viking and chieftain in the room kneel before him. "We stand by your side Chieftain Haddock. We will avenge your fathers death." Hiccup saw Astrid approached him and kissed his cheek and interlock their fingers once again.

"I'm with you babe."

Hiccup smiled warmly at her nodded.

"I know. And I thank you."

Hiccup then saw Fishlegs, Ruffnut, Tuffnut and Nyalong stand by him too, as did their families, and the other Hooligans who're loyal to the Haddock bloodline. Alvin, Dagur, and those of the Lava Louts, Hysterics and Murderous tribes approached. "Orders sir?" Hiccup smiled and answered.

"Prepare every warship and dreadnaught that floats and prepare our dragon riders, and Ash, at dawn tomorrow, we show Snotlout what he's up against." They nodded and made their way back to the docks, Hiccup and Astrid hugged each other tightly.

"Thank you, for exposing them for who they really are." Astrid whispered in his ear, Hiccup pulled her closer and kissed temple and whispered back. "Snotlout beat you, he even raped you. I

promise you Milady, I'm going to make that animal wish he was never born." Hiccup felt a hand on his shoulder, he turned to see Horik and Frida Hofferson. "And we will stand by your side lad. As you said, those who support Snotlout in the end will join us or die a traitors end." Hiccup smiled and his fellow Hooligans and looked out toward the docks to see Snotlout's ship flee.

"Run dearest cousin. Run. I'm coming for you."

A/N: The next few chapters will be family vs family. Civil war has arrived, I'll probably update later on today so stay tuned and enjoy.

Chapter 21: Pure bliss

(Normal pov)

Snotlout paced back and forth on the Hooligan throne, he then turned to his father, loyal Hooligans and what little allies they have. "He has the support of the most ruthless, deadliest, and greatest Vikings in our lifetime! He has a bloody Night Fury!! And what do we have?" Snotlout shouted gesturing to everyone in the room. "We're heavily outnumbered! I brought you all here for your council and your advice." Snotlout huffed and puffed in rage and sat in his throne.

Hertha approached her son and placed a hand on her sons shoulder. "Now is the time to set aside your arrogance and pride son. Now is the time to be Chieftain of the Hairy Hooligans. You are a Jorgenson. We fear no one. Especially not a hiccup." Snotlout looked into his mothers eyes, the woman never liked the Haddocks, especially Valka Haddock, the woman sought suggestions of making peace with dragons long before Hiccup was even born. She was a disgrace of a Viking and deserved to be snatched up by that dragon.

"Your mother is right son. It matters not how much land Hiccup has taken, or how many men or dragons he has at his disposal, he's the runt of the Haddock litter. And we will kill him."

The Jorgensons allies: Snake and Wolf tribe looked at Spitelout like he was mad. "You've lost your mind Spitelout! Haddock's army outnumbers us ten to one! How in the name of all of Asgard do we defeat Hiccup Haddock and his hordes?" Spitelout turned back to his allies and simply spoke. "We'll use guerrilla warfare; we know these lands better than our enemies, but thanks to our armies and yours, we've been able to set up our defenses the moment we returned. Hiccup shouldn't underestimate us." The chief of Snake tribe scoffed.

"It matters not Spitelout. Your family is doomed. Why should we stay here and support you? Hmm? Why not myself and my men go

support Hiccup?"

"Because I'll offer you gold."

Snake tribe chieftain looked at Snotlout, the young Jorgenson wanted his cousin dead, and remain in power. "Help us defeat my cousin and I promise you and your men an ocean of gold. The same goes for Wolf tribe. Please. Your armies may be our only chance to push Snotlout back." Both Snake and Wolf tribe chieftains looked at each other and they looked back at Snotlout.

"100,000 pieces."

Snotlout blinked in confusion. "I'm sorry?" The tribe chieftains repeated.

"100,000 pieces of gold. That is our price."

Spitelout looked at them as if they're mad. "Thats outright theft!! Berk won't have gold left to purchase means of our survival-"

"Father! Silence!"

Spitelout looked at his son with disbelief, Snotlout then turned back to his allies. "Help us kill Hiccup and once his head is on a spike. You'll both be paid in full." Snake and Wolf tribe chieftains nodded.

"Deal."

Snotlout nodded and smiled evilly.

"Deal."

(Berserker Island)

Hiccup's army regrouped at Berserker Island to rest for the night, and at dawn they'd sail/ fly to Berk and offer Snotlout a chance to surrender or die. Hiccup prayed his cousin was dumb enough to fight.

Dagur held a massive feast in celebration of five years of being allied with Hiccup and his army. Once everyone was gathered in the Berserkers Hall, the room was packed with warriors, citizens, and dragons, the Berserker chieftain and his family rose and Dagur began his speech of honor for Hiccup.

"My friends! Tonight we celebrate Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III and his conquests, adventures and bravery; he's the first Viking in our lifetime to tame dragons, go beyond our boarders and conquer new lands for the Viking empire, and..." The Berserker chieftain laid eyes on Hiccup, smiled at him and raised his cup. "...honor the memory of his father. Tomorrow, we fight for revenge, we fight for justice, and we fight to avenge Stoick the Vast. I respected the man as an adversary and I'm honored to fight along side his son. Skoal!!"

"Skaol!!"

"Skaol!!"

"Skaol!!"

The Vikings drank their ale and the celebration began, the Vikings served themselves food and gathered with their allies, friends, family and lover. Hiccup made his way over to his friends table, he sat next to Astrid, the blond shield maiden smiled warmly at her boyfriend and the two shared a sweet peck and turned their attention to their friends.

"I'm honored to fight with you Hiccup. Snotlout never had what it took to be chief. But you do. Tomorrow will be forever remembered in our people's history. To Hiccup Haddock." Fishlegs said, Ruffnut giggled and shook her head lightly at her husband, Tuffnut and Nyalong smirked and they raised their mugs, Astrid raised her mug and gave Hiccup a seductive wink, causing Hiccup to smirk at her.

"To Hiccup Haddock." They all said in unison as they drank and began digging into their food, Hiccup took a bite out of his fish fillet, and scooped up green peas and potatoes into his mouth, everyone ate in comfortable silence, they then began making conversation.

"So Ruffnut, how long have you and Fishlegs been married?" Hiccup asked, the female Ingerman smirked and answered. "Three years. This man may be a giant softie and book worm..." Ruffnut gripped Fishlegs cock and the bulky man nearly choked on his food and his face turned beat red, the table roared with laughter, Ruffnut grinned at her husband. "...but he's an animal in bed and I love him for who he is." Fishlegs laughed nervously but smiled at his wife words. "And I love you too Ruffnut." Tuffnut and Nyalong, having finished their food cuddled together and watched in amusement at Fishlegs nervousness and Ruffnuts teasing manners.

Nyalong looked to Hiccup. "I've heard much from you Hiccup, before you were framed, Camicazi speaks very highly if you." Hiccup took a drink of ale and raised an eyebrow. "Oh? And what has Cami said about me?" Nyalong smiled answered. "She said you always had a warriors heart, even when you were as thin as a toothpick." Hiccup remembered those days, he and Cami were best friends, him, she, Thuggory, Astrid and everyone else at the table, Snotlout and his lapdogs would drag Hiccup into the shadows to beat his face in, though Hiccup was found bloodied and beaten, he always shook off the pain and didn't show fear.

Astrid traced her beloveds scar on his chin, Hiccup turned to her and she gestured to the door, getting the message, Hiccup turned back to his friends. "Astrid and I have something to do, we'll catch you guys later." Ruffnut snorted and shouted over the celebration. "Yeah! She wants your cock!" Astrid turned back to her friend and smiled sweetly at her and replied back in a tone that told her to watch it. "Shut up Ruffnut." Causing her to cackle as did everyone else, Hiccup interlaced Astrid's fingers and the two lovers exited the Hall and headed back to Hiccup's main dreadnaught.

(Hiccup's dreadnaught)

Hiccup and Astrid laughed together while hurrying up the stairs to Hiccup's room that held an impressive view of the seas on the horizon. Hiccup pressed Astrid to the wall and the two of them engaged in a heavy make out session, Astrid moaned and buried her hands in Hiccup's auburn hair, Hiccup pressed his already erected

cock into her dampening core, the two separated their lips to let out a moan that was thick with desire and lust.

"Astrid." He murmured into her lips, still pressing feather like kisses along her jawline and neck, causing her to moan and gasp at the pleasant sensations. "Mm?" She managed out, she bit but her lower lip as Hiccup continued to grind heir sexes. "You're wearing too many clothes Milady." Astrid nodded and began stripping her clothes off, Hiccup too.

Hiccup grabbed Astrid's curvy hips and hoisted her up, she smiled through their kiss and wrapped her legs around his firm and strong hips, Hiccup carried her to his bed and gently placed her down. "Move toward the headboard." Hiccup said huskily, Astrid smiled seductively and crawled back, giving Hiccup a perfect view of her glistening womanhood and her tight and plump ass.

"C'mere handsome." Astrid purred while wiggling her index finger at him; telling him to come closer, Hiccup smirked and obliged, he crawled up to her legs and glided his finger tips down her delicate thighs, causing Astrid to gasp and her eyes widen as he spread her legs, he then eyed her soaked womanhood with a ravenous hunger.

"Mine." He whispered, kissing her soft thigh.

"Yours." Astrid answered in a gasp as Hiccup kissed her lower lips softly.

Hiccup's hand moved down until it was cupping her womanhood. Her head rolled back and she moaned as the auburn rider's finger slipped between her lips and found that bundle of nerves.

Hiccup's fingers traced circles around it softy, barely touching, driving her wild. Just as she thought she'd go crazy from wanting stronger sensations, Hiccup's finger firmly brushed her clit and her hips jerked as she began flicking it back and forth. One of the blonde's hands left the auburn hair to fist in the bedding at her side as her pleasure mounted. She couldn't hear the soft cries she was uttering as Hiccup's movements quickened and grew firmer. Her head arched back as the auburn rider slowly moved his fingers down to trace her opening.

Astrid tensed for a moment, as she felt him start to push a finger inside, but relaxed as her boyfriend's thumb continued to play over her clit. She moaned loudly as Hiccup started to thrust, gently at first, then more powerfully. She couldn't stop her hips as Hiccup added a second finger and found that spot inside her that sent fire racing though her body. She cried out as the pleasure grew and grew, her body winding tighter and tighter with each thrust until something inside her burst and a wave of ecstasy rolled over her. A wordless shout was torn from her lips as Hiccup pushed her more, drawing her pleasure even higher and she lost control of her body completely under the onslaught of it.

After what could have been seconds or hours later, the auburn rider slowed his fingers and Astrid collapsed into a boneless mass on the bed, breathing heavily. She felt Hiccup move up to take one of her nipples into her mouth. Astrid's back arched and she moaned as Hiccup sucked softly. Her hands fisted in the bedding once more as Hiccup increased the suction before releasing it with a soft pop. He ran her tongue around it and then flicked it softly and Astrid trembled at the sensation. Hiccup switched nipples and gave the other the same attention and Astrid mewled and shuddered as the sensations overwhelmed her, Astrid cried out as Hiccup tugged her nipple gently with his teeth, causing her to cum again.

Hiccup moved to lay beside her and as Astrid gathered her strength enough to pull her boyfriend close. They lay together silently as Astrid tried to remember how to breathe.

"That was amazing." She finally managed, her voice shaky, Hiccup chuckled and kissed his girlfriends forehead. "I'm glad." Astrid smirked at him and rolled them until she pinned him down. "You've given me so much pleasure babe, I think it's only fair if I return the favor, don't you agree?" Hiccup chuckled and answered. "It does seem fair Milady." Hiccup said in a breathless tone. Gods, Astrid was a goddess in the flesh, the moonlight made her even more divine; the moonlight illuminating her beautiful face and slender body. He couldn't help himself but move a hand and grope one her perky breasts.

Astrid gasped but slapped his hands away, she shook her head while smirking. "Not yet babe. It's my turn to give you pleasure."

Hiccup watched with bated breath as his beloved mapped out his lean and toned baldly with her hands, she was kissing down his pecs, abs and lower abdomen, she tugged his leather pants, causing his cock to sprig free. Astrid laid eyes his cock and gave Hiccup a seductive smirk and slowly began to pump her hand up and down his cock, eliciting a moan out of him. "Ohh... Astrid.."

Astrid was pleased with the response she got from him. She leaned down and licked his cock from the base up to the head, making him groan out in response. She gave him a few more pumps before wrapping her mouth around the tip of his cock. She began to bob her head up and down, twirling her tongue around his head as one of her hands pumped the lower half of his shaft and her other began to fondle his balls gently.

Hiccup tossed his head back and let out a series of incoherent moans as she continued sucking on his cock. He began thrusting in time with her bobbing, driving his cock deeper into her mouth. She gave his length a few more sucks before she removed her mouth. She smirked up at him as she continued pumping his shaft with her hand as she leaned down and took one of his balls into her mouth, sucking on it gently.

"Gah... that feels so good..." Hiccup moaned out as he gripped the sheets tightly. Astrid switched and gave his other ball some attention before licking up his shaft and engulfing his cock back into her mouth, trying to fit his whole length into her mouth. She only got about three quarters of the way down before she began to choke on his massive cock and had to come back up for air.

Before she could dive back down to suck his cock, Hiccup pulled her up for a passionate kiss, when they broke apart, Astrid asked nervously. "How was that?" Astrid asked, Hiccup chuckled and caressed her cheek lovingly. "That Milady was amazing, now..." He cupped her womanhood and she moaned as he fingered her. "Are you ready to have my cock inside you?" Astrid made a choking sound, and Hiccup pulled her into his embrace and kissed her neck and jawline. "P-please Hiccup. Ravish me!" Hiccup kissed her ear and replied.

"Your wish is my command Milady."

Hiccup aligned himself to her womanhood and gently buried himself inside her, Astrid wasn't expecting to be filled so much so fast. The feeling of his massive cock filling her wet cavern to the brim drove her arousal over the edge as she felt herself cum. "Ahh! Hiccup!" Hiccup felt the walls of her wet cavern clench around his shaft soon after he entered her. He glanced down at her as she panted and moan as he realized what just happened. "D-did you cum already?" He asked her, failing to hide the slight amusement in his voice. She just glared at him and flipped them over so she was straddling him without letting his member slip out of her.

"Oh shut up Hiccup. We're only getting started." She purred, she began to thrust his hips into him. She sat up to give her better leverage, giving him a great view of her tits as they bounce with each thrust of her hips.

Hiccup, not wanting to be outdone, wrapped his hands around her waist as he sat up and began to thrust into her in time with the rocking of her hips, driving his length deeper into her. Astrid ran her hands through his hair and let out a moan as he took one of her pebbled nipples into his mouth; sucking, licking and tugging it with his teeth.

She felt herself losing energy as she continued her thrusts. She wanted to try something else so she gave him a kiss before she got off of him and crawled away from him on her hands and knees. Astrid pushed her hair over to one side so she could twist her head back to see Hiccup kneel behind her. "C'mon handsome... finish it." She winked over her shoulder as she swayed her ass at him suggestively.

Hiccup smirked and nodded at her. He got onto his knees behind her ass and didn't hesitate to slam his cock into her. She was pleasantly surprised at the rapid rate he began to thrust into her. She felt her arms give out as she buried her face into her pillow, enjoying the feeling of his hands on her hips, pulling her ass back to meet his hips with each thrust. The room was filled with the sounds of their moans and the slapping of his thighs and balls colliding with her ass, making it jiggle even more, much to Hiccup's pleasure.

They both could feel themselves reaching the brink of their blissful

release. "Ah... Astrid... I'm close..." Hiccup panted out, their bodies were sleeked with sweat, his bangs sticking to his forehead and her blond locks stuck to her back as he continued thrusting into her as hard and fast as he could. "Me too... ahh... let's come together..." A few thrusts later and both of them felt their release coming. "Hiccup! I'm cumming!" Astrid moaned out as her walls clenched down around his cock, send him over the edge. "Astrid!" He buried his length all the way in her and came hard, covering her walls with his seed as it mixed in together with her own release. They both collapsed onto the bed, panting and basking in the afterglow of their orgasms. Hiccup slowly pulled out of her, letting some of their combined fluids seep out of her pussy and onto the bed, as he lay down next to her and wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her back flush against him as they both caught their breath.

"That... was... out of this world." Astrid breathed out, Hiccup chuckled and nodded in agreement. "You were amazing babe." They shared a deep and passionate kiss.

"I love you Hiccup."

"I love you too Astrid."

Hiccup kissed her forehead. "Sleep now Milady. Tomorrow, we go to war." Astrid nodded and turned around to bury her face into the crook of his neck, Hiccup draped the heavy furs around them as the cold came creeping.

A/N: Enjoy That hot slice of Hiccstrid smut, tomorrow, things are going to get heated. Enjoy.

Chapter 22: Parlay

(Normal pov)

Astrid woke up with beams of sunlight warming her body, she rubbed the sleep out of her eyes and sat up to stretch her arms, she looked down and smiled warmly at the sight of her beloved. Hiccup looked so peaceful when he's sleeping, she leaned down and kissed her lips, she kissed them again, and again, and again until he lazily kissed her back. When they broke apart they shared a warm smile.

"Good morning handsome."

"Good morning gorgeous."

He slowly sat up and they smiled at each other. "Hiccup. Last night was... mind blowing, I'm glad I shared my body with you. You are the only man on this earth I ever want to give my body to." Hiccup smiled and embraced her, she returned it and they nuzzled into each other. "I feel the same Astrid. My heart will forever belong to you." Astrid laughed softly and kissed his temple, they held each other a little longer before separating.

"Are you ready to end this?" She asked, Hiccup looked out the window and hummed.

"I am."

(Island of Berk)

"Chieftain Jorgenson!!"

Snotlout rushed to where his men called out on the wall, one Viking handed him a telescope, Snotlout took it and saw an entire swarm of dragon riders and a massive fleet of ships; Outcasts, Berserkers and many more, but the lead ships sails had a Night Fury and the

emblem of a new chieftain at the center of the dragon.

"Hiccup." Snotlout snarled, he then turned to his men. "Offer them a parlay, I wish to speak with my cousin before blood is spilled." The Vikings nodded and started swinging the flags of parlay.

Snotlout was dressed in dark brown leather armor and had his bear fur cape at his back, he approached his inner circle of friends: Breena, Helga, Magnus and Stefinr, all dressed in dark brown leather armor too, they were Snotlout's most loyal followers, even from the beginning.

"What're you going to do Snotlout?"

"The gods themselves must come to our side in this fight."

"Even with Snake and Wolf tribes helping us, we're vastly outnumbered."

"And they have dragons too, not to pile up the bad news and all.

Snotlout rolled his eyes and crossed his arms with an angry glare. "All of you shut up. This parlay is a ruse." The group raise their eyebrows, Snotlout snorts and continued. "I'm going to pretend to surrender and offer Hiccup ale, Helga, you're going to add poison into his ale. Without their leader, we may just have a fighting chance." Helga shrugged but nodded. "Sure thing Chief." Snotlout saw his family and other members of the council approach.

"Is it true? You offer that traitor a parlay?!" Mildew asks in disbelief, Snotlout growls and nods. "Shut up Mildew! I have a plan to kill Hiccup at this "parlay." I'm going to order a fake surrender and we'll offer Hiccup ale, Helga is going to poison him." Spitelout bums and shrugs. "It could work, I pray to the gods your cousin doesn't smell the poison." Snotlout waves the words of caution away and turns to him men.

"Bring me a piece of paper and ink. I'll send my cousin the parlay details."

(Hiccup's dreadnaught)

An arrow whistled through the air and struck the deck of Hiccup's dreadnaught. A Viking plucked the arrow out of the decks floor and saw a message attached to it. "Lord Haddock?" Hiccup descended down the stairs with Astrid and Toothless, the Viking handed the young man the arrow, Hiccup took the message and began reading.

"I'm offering this parlay because I want to talk to you Hiccup. Come, bring twenty men with you, I've gathered mine, meet us at the plains. I promise, no tricks, I just want to talk to you cuz."

Snotlout

Hiccup gave the note to Astrid, she scoffed. "Definitely a trap." Hiccup nodded. "He thinks this'll change something, but it doesn't, so I'll play along for now, and when he attempts treachery? I'll enjoy killing him a whole lot more." Hiccup turned to his personal guards. "Send messages for Alvin, Dagur, Cutthroat and Heather to join Astrid, the others and myself." The guards nodded and waved flags to the other ships in the fleet.

Hiccup looked toward the plains of Berk and sighed. "Alright Snotty. Let's see what your game is." Hiccup climbed on Toothless, Astrid climbed up and sat behind Hiccup, she kissed his cheek, they shared a smile and headed toward the plains.

(Island of Berk—plains)

The light winds caused the flags of both factions to flap, twenty warriors of both factions stood with their leaders, chairs were placed for them to talk, Hiccup and Snotlout stared at each other. Hiccup wanted to rip his cousins throat out and laugh as he tried screaming, he has the guts to call a parlay when blood has already been spilled?!

"We all know today we have so many shield maidens and warriors at our command. That we must decide whether we decide to live our lives with integrity and honor." Snotlout began, he then looked

to Hiccup. "I call upon my cousin. Hiccup. Please, lets set aside our differences, for the sake of Berk! A civil war can only spell disaster. Weaken our forces and set in motion a lifetime of revenge obligations to those who manage to survive! Is this really what you want cousin?" Snotlout asked, with his best acting voice, Hiccup's face was cold, Astrid placed her hands on his shoulders; attempting to soothing him.

"I wish to speak up for Snotlout and his wish for a peaceful resolution." Magnus said and then nodded. "It is true we made your life a living hell years past Hiccup." The young dragon rider turned to Magnus without his cold face changing. "But if you can forgive us? Let us come to an accord." Spitelout rose from his seat and began to offer.

"Hiccup. Think about it, if all our forces were to unite and with the dragons by your side? Well, we'd conquer the whole world. What'd ya say boyo? Do wish to waste warriors and dragons to settle a personal vendetta? Or should we let the past die and forge a new area for Vikings?"

Hiccup's allies looked at him, waiting for an answer, he turned to Snotlout and decided if his cousin was planning something, then he'd play dumb for the time being and see if treachery was lurking, though Hiccup already knew it.

"Please Hiccup. Let's not fight. We're offering you a very benefiting deal. You'd be a fool not to accept this offer." Hertha said, Hiccup looked at his aunt, he scoffed inside his mind, these people are willing to do anything to save their skins aren't they.

"What do we gain from fighting? Nothing. Except a lifetime of blood and revenge. Think about this." Helga said, Hiccup knew they were just bidding their time, so, having enough of their words, Hiccup stood up, causing Snotlout to as well, Hiccup smiled widely. "Bring cups of ale! Let us celebrate. To a new era for our people!" Snotlout and his side smiled but on the inside they believed they'd ensnared Hiccup.

Cutthroat gripped Hiccup's arm. "Are you crazy?! They're playing you!!" He whispered yelled, Hiccup leaned in to whisper into

Cutthroats ear. "Clearly. Just play along for now, I know what I'm doing." Cutthroat releases Hiccup's arm and nods.

Servants bring platters with cups of ale, Snotlout laughs heartily and takes his cup, Helga already placed the poison in Hiccup's cup, Snotlout smiles at Hiccup and nods. "Skoal!" Hiccup nods and takes a whiff of his drink, everyone else on Snotlout's side downs their drinks, but nobody on Hiccup's side drinks, Hiccup smirks at Snotlout and splashes his drink into his deceitful cousins face, causing Snotlout to back away and wipe off the liquid off his face and making sure he didn't accidentally inhale it.

"Hiccup? What the hell?"

Hiccup shakes his head and snarls. "You dare extend this pathetic parlay when blood has already been spilled? Huh?!" Snotlout winced in fear at his cousins tone, Hiccup continued. "I will never forgive you for killing my father. Of course I'm going to kill you!!" Spitelout spat out. "You can try... Useless." Hiccup smiled sweetly at his uncle and shot back. "I'm going to enjoy tearing you all to pieces when this is over." Hiccup them turns back to Snotlout. "You killed my father and now you're stalling. There will be no peace. I will not stop until I make you and the other traitors suffer." Hiccup huffed into his cousins face and urged his forces to mount up.

Dagur, Heather and Cutthroat gave menacing smiles at their enemies, as did their Skrills, Alvin and his Outcasts bared their teeth, the twenty men on Hiccup's side snarled at Snotlout's side as they mounted their armored dragons, and finally Hiccup and Astrid climbed on Toothless and Hiccup's lip curled up, and he said in deadly tone.

"See you on the battle field."

Chapter 23: Are you worthy?

(Normal pov)

Upon returning to his dreadnaught, Hiccup had Toothless land on the deck and he slid off his dragon, he helped Astrid off, she smiled at him as he did to her. They then looked out toward Berk, Astrid buried a hand into his hair and started to gently scratch his scalp, causing Hiccup to close his eyes and groan pleasantly.

"What're thinking?" Astrid asked, Hiccup turned around and answered. "I just... I don't know if my actions were... justified. Did my actions make my parents proud, or would they be ashamed of the life I've taken just have my revenge." Astrid approaches her boyfriend and hugs him tightly, he returns the embrace, Astrid placed her head into Hiccup's chest, feeling his beating heart and his soft breathing.

"We're Vikings Hiccup. Yes we're warriors, and it is unfortunate you had to take innocent lives and make those innocent become slaves and serve us, but it was all for the greater good; your conquests, campaigns and adventures made Snotlout more unworthy to the throne than he already is." Astrid cupped Hiccup's cheek lovingly. "You are the rightful ruler of the Hairy Hooligans. You deserve the throne more than Snotlout. Your parents would be proud of you." Hiccup leaned into her touch and looked toward Berk.

"I hope you're right Milady."

(Island of Berk)

Snotlout ripped off his bear fur cape and threw it on the ground, he flipped over a nearby table and threw a jar of wine at a pillar and he roared in anger.

"He knew it was poisoned! Useless has always been smarter than all

of us combined! I should've known better!!" Snotlout turned to glare daggers at Stefnir, he raised his hands up. "It's true! I'm just saying what happened." Snotlout pulled a map out of Berk and placed it in the table and everyone present gathered.

"Hiccup knows we're outnumbered, so what is he going to do first is what concerns me." Snotlout said, he drew out a dagger and pointed toward the harbor and Thors Beach. "They could sink our ships first; preventing us from escaping. It's what I would do too. And then Hiccup would deploy his army in Thors Beach, we'll need men to slow their advance at the beach while our catapults and ballistas try and take out as many of their ships and... dragon riders. Any questions? None? Go!" The Vikings loyal to Snotlout left the Hall and took their positions.

Spitelout, Snake and Wolf tribe chieftains remained, Snotlout turned to see them still here, the young man shrugged at them. "What?" Spitelout stepped up before the two other men would raise his sons blood pressure.

"Son... we're expecting you to fight for your right to be chief of Berk. A chief leads his people into battle, not just wait here and let your enemies march up the stairs to this Hall and slay you."

Snotlout rolled his eyes and replied. "What kind of leader would I be if I didn't join my brothers into battle?" Before Spitelout could answer—

"A lazy, scared and pathetic boy."

Snotlout turned to Snake tribe chieftain, the man was lean in muscle, had an asymmetrical hairstyle and a long beard, and he looked as if he was a sorcerer as well.

"I can smell your fear Snotlout Jorgenson. You know you've started a war that you cannot win, even with our aid, your "reign" is drawing its dying breath. Berk will be reborn and the Vikings will never miss or mourn you."

Snotlout's nails dug into the wood of his throne.

"Personally, I don't know what your father was thinking, he should've delivered the killing blow to his brother and claim the throne. Not you. You are unworthy of the title of chieftain."

Snotlout huffed and puffed with rage and shot up out of his throne. "WHO ARE YOU TO SPEAK SO BOLDLY TO ME SORCERER!! GET OUT!!" Snake tribe chieftain merely snickered and shrugged, before leaving, Wolf tribe chieftain left too, leaving father and son alone.

Snotlout growled and swatted away his fathers hand. "Dad, do you believe me to be unworthy of the throne?" Spitelout took a seat on the ground next to his son's throne and answered. "You are unworthy. You've been my tool Snotlout, all this time, you were my tool of vengeance. I believed you'd be ready to be Chief the night you killed Stoick." Spitelout looked his son in the eyes and shook his head. "But you're not." Snotlout's nostrils flared up.

Spitelout rose from the ground and headed toward the door, before he could pull the door open though.

"I am worthy father! I will prove it to you. To Hiccup and everyone gathered."

Spitelout didn't answer, he just pulled the door open and left the Hall, leaving Snotlout alone, the young man got up from his throne and headed toward the door, he was worthy. He was. And he was going to prove it. He then pulled opened the doors to the Hall to join his warriors and people.

A/N: Short, I know, but my WiFi connection is acting up and I have to post what I can for know, that and I'm looking for a new job, so bear with me here, I am busy with real life problems here. Catch y'all in the next chapter.

Chapter 24: Civil war/ justice

(Normal pov)

Snotlout exited the Hall to see his people and allies getting into positions, they nocked arrows, loaded the catapults and loaded the ballistas, they then heard roars, Snotlout ran toward the wall to see what was approaching, he nearly soiled himself at the sight.

Ash. Hiccup's Bewilderbeast emerged off the coast and gave a mighty roar, shortly after that, swarms of armored dragons flew off the decks of Hiccup's fleet and advanced toward Berk, Snotlout and his warriors released shaky breaths.

"Odin help us." Snotlout murmured under his breath, he then turned toward his men. "DON"T JUST STAND THERE!!! FIRE!!! FIRE!!!!!" The Vikings snapped out of their stupor and fired rounds of boulders and volley after volley of arrows and ballistas, Hiccup's dragon riders easily outmaneuvered all the attacks, they dive bombed on the traitorous Hooligans position and had their dragons destroy their weapons of war, the Vikings jumped out of the way or were sent back by the multiple explosions.

Snotlout grabbed a bow and a quiver full of arrows, he took aim and fired at the nearest rider, the pretender to the throne was shocked to see the arrow just bounced off the riders armor, the rider looked down and dropped bombs.

"MOVE!!!"

Snotlout jumped off the wall but the force of the explosion sent the pretender toward a nearby rock wall and he got smacked into it, Snotlout landed on his leg and he screamed in pain, he looked down to see he dislocated, he groaned in pain and slowly got up, but fell again, he watched in horror as Hiccup's dragon riders completely obliterated his defenses, he then looked toward the harbor.

No.

He saw his ships being blown to bits and being consumed by flames; ultimately sinking to the depths. Snotlout snarled and roared out to the heavens.

"HICCUP!!!!"

(Hiccup's dreadnaught)

Hiccup watched as his dragon rider swarm took flight toward Berk, their objective was to destroy Snotlout's catapults and ballistas, half of the riders would do that while the other half would destroy the enemy ships; preventing them from escaping Hiccup's wrath.

Hiccup, was dressed in his dragon scaled armor and had Inferno in hand, the young warrior turned to see his followers: men and women his age and older, faithful to his cause since the day they left the Archipelago and returned, Hiccup smiled as his warriors gave battle chants.

"Me friends! Are we afraid of death?" Hiccup asked in Norse. "NO!!!" The warriors and Hiccup answered, Hiccup then continued to boost his warriors moral. "We do not intend to die as old men or women in our beds!!" Hiccup roared out as his warriors cheered and roared in agreement. "Victory is all the better when it is hard won." Hiccup roared while smacking his warriors shields, they all roared in agreement and Hiccup finished his speech. "Valhalla awaits us!! Valhalla awaits!! Forward my brothers and sisters!! FORWARD!!!" The Vikings gave blood curdling roars and cheers, the ships at Hiccup's command charged, the warriors on board giving battle chants.

Hiccup panted as he turned to left to see Dagur, Cutthroat Heather dressed in Skrill scaled armor and at the ready with their Skrills. Astrid too was in her own dragon scaled armor, she had bonded with a Deadly Nadder she had named Stormfly, they applied armor on the Nadders body, it was comfortable for the dragon and it would protect her from arrows. Astrid had her sturdy shield

strapped to her back and her trusty re forged Gronckle Iron battle axe in her right hand and her dragon scaled helmet with Nadder like spikes around the scalp of the helmet.

Hiccup turned to his right to see the rest of his friends: Fishlegs, Ruffnut, Tuffnut and Nyalong, all dressed in dragon scaled armor too. Fishlegs bonded with a female Gronckle he named Meatlug, the twins bonded with a Hideous Hippleback they named Barf and Belch and Nyalong bonded with a Monstrous Nightmare she named Blaze.

Astrid interlaced her beloveds fingers with hers, they shared a warm smile. "We're with you to the end." Hiccup smiled warmly at her and pecked her lips. "Thank you." Astrid nodded and smiled, Hiccup put his helmet on and climbed on Toothless, as did the other riders.

"Let's ride!"

(Island of Berk)

Hiccup's dreadnaught smashes into the harbor and Hiccup's warriors jumped off the ship and charged, the rest of the fleet either dropped anchor at the harbor, landed at Thors Beach or stayed off the coast to provide addition bombardment if they needed it.

Alvin and Savage led the Outcast along with the Lava Louts and Murderous tribe, they locked blades with Wolf tribe warriors, they were on the ground and used the homes as crows nests; picking off Hiccup's warriors with arrows and crossbows, Alvin growled and ran his sword through an enemy Viking and grabbed his shield.

"Shield wall!!"

Hiccup's men raised their shields and joined Alvin, the crows nests were quickly obliterated by Hiccup and Toothless, the young leader looked down at his men and pointed his sword toward the Great Hall.

"Keep pushing, me and the riders will give you air support!" Alvin nodded and barked orders to push forward.

Snotlout managed to avoid being seen by his cousins forces, he made it to where Snake tribe was, along with his inner circle.

"Snotlout!"

"He's limping!"

Magnus and Stefnir sat him down and started to make a split for his leg, so he could walk better, Snake tribe chief approached and hissed our. "Your cousin has already destroyed our catapults and ballistas, it won't be long until they come pouring through the streets and overrun us! What do you command?" Snotlout saw the fire and smoke rising and he saw the enemy dragon riders dive bombing and avoided arrow fire and other deadly projectiles.

"We fight."

Snake tribe chieftain hissed and was about to speak again but Snotlout got up and seized the man by the throat with both hands; applying deadly force into the grip, causing the Snake tribe chieftain to gag and cough for air. "I want my cousins head! See to it that he's finished!! Do whatever you have to to slow him down! I don't care what!" Snotlout pushed Snake tribe chieftain to the ground and looked to Breena and Helga.

"You two, help me gather those who can't fight to the Hall." They nodded and headed off to where the villagers were located, Snotlout turned to Magnus and Stefnir. "Ensure That Hiccup dies. Lead them." They both nodded and barked orders to the warriors under their command, Snotlout walked up the stairs while grunting in pain at his ankle, he would do whatever it'd take to kill his cousin.

(Hiccup's pov)

I spotted Snotlout making his way into the Great Hall. Coward. I

saw Breena and Helga bringing up those who couldn't fight to the Hall too. I turned to Astrid and Heather. "Heather! Astrid! You're with me! We're gonna head to the Hall and encounter Snotlout!" They nodded and I turned to the rest of the riders. "The rest of you, hold off the rest Snotlout's men!" Dagur and Cutthroat gave Berserker cries and charged, the rest of the riders joined the Berserker duo.

"Let's end this."

As I urged Toothless to descend, we nearly got shot out of the sky by a ballista, I unfortunately lost most handle on Toothless and fell.

"HICCUP!"

Heather and Astrid cried out, I tucked and rolled as I made contact with the ground, I groaned I pain as I slowly got up, just in time to dodge a sword strike from...

"Stefnir."

Stefnir Svenson, the man had dirty blond hair, was lean with muscle, had plenty of scars on his body and was a warrior in his prime, he twirled his sword in his hand and grinned menacingly at me. "Hello Useless. Nice of you to drop in." He then raised his sword and brought it down, I rolled out of the way and ignited Inferno and stopped his next attack dead in its track.

Hiccup kicked Stefnir's knee in and punched him across the face, sending the man down on his face, he quickly got up at Hiccup brought his flaming sword down with deadly intent. The two rivals eyed each other, Stefnir charged and unleashed deadly swings and strikes, however Hiccup blocked and swatted them all away with ease and grace, he then slapped his blazing sword on Stefnir's arm; burning flesh and causing his former bully to scream in agony.

Stefnir clutched his arm and saw the disgusting burn on his arm, he looked at Hiccup and saw his eyes blazing with fury, even through his menacing mask, Hiccup Haddock would not stop until all the traitors were dead and made
examples of.

(Alvin's group)

The Outcast chieftain and his group pushed back Wolf tribe warriors to nearby walls and cut them down, they then proceeded to advance toward the steps leading to the village plaza, only to be stopped by a wave of molten fire, the warriors that couldn't react in time were boiled down by the molten fire, Alvin halted his group as the fire chewed through the stairs, the creaking and groaning of the wood grew louder and then...

"JUMP!!"

Alvin and the others jumped as the stairs completely collapsed and more molten fire being dumped down of the group, Alvin looked up to see Snake tribe warriors and traitorous Hooligans pouring the deadly matter on them and picking off the stragglers with arrows laced with snake venom.

"Shields!!"

Alvin roared, the warriors quickly raised their shields before anymore snake venom laced arrows could strike them, Savage made his way through the shield wall and nudged Alvin. "Sir we need to move now!! We're sitting ducks out here!" Alvin grunted in agreement, the Outcast chieftain saw another set of stairs. "Cover us!! We're moving!!" Outcast archers popped up behind the shield wall and shot down the Snake tribe archers, half of the group moved toward the second flight of stairs while still avoiding the molten fire and venom laced arrows being dropped and fired at them.

"Keep moving!! We are to regroup with the Berserkers and overpower the enemy!!"

(Berserker group)

The Berserkers landed on the beaches and advanced, the Snake tribe however laid out an ambush, poisonous blow darts came out of nowhere and struck Berserkers who weren't aware of the ambush.

"Shield wall!!!"

The Berserkers, led by Vorg rallied together and raised their shields, they peaked through their shields to look for their attackers, Vorg ordered archers to counter, the Berserker archers nocked their arrows and fired into the bushes.

Not a sound of pain was heard.

The Berserkers squinted their eyes to see if they could spot their attackers, they couldn't see them. "Advance! Move!" Vorg barked, without breaking formation, the Berserkers pushed forward, keeping their eyes open for their attackers.

Again poisonous blow darts came out of the bushes, but the Berserkers were prepared for them and blocked them, Vorg turned to his archers. "Fire now!!" The archers nocked heir arrows and let them fly, this time, they hit their marks and killed the ambushers, the remaining Snake tribe Vikings retreated back to the village while the Berserkers gave battle chants and then they advanced.

"Forward! We must rejoin Alvin and the other to over power the enemy!!"

The Berserkers nodded and advanced while still having their shield wall, once they exited the forests they saw the village ahead and Vorg roared.

"CHARGE!!!!"

(Island of Berk— village plaza)

"Get up."

Stefnir was bloodied and filthy, he turned around to see Hiccup

looming over him without even a scratch, Stefnir got up and summoned what strength he had left and unleashed flurries of attacks, Hiccup swatted away every one of the attacks and chopped off Stefnir's hand, causing him to scream in agony and clutch his smoking stump.

Hiccup pointed Inferno to a mere inch off his former bullies face and snarled out. "I won't kill you yet, I have something special planned for you and the rest of the traitors." Hiccup smashed the hilt of Inferno into Stefnir's face; knocking him out cold, Hiccup wrapped a clean rag on his unconscious opponents stump and turned to see Magnus charge, Hiccup kicked dust into his face and he hissed in pain as the dirt got into his eyes.

Magnus felt fire cutting into his skin; his legs, arms, and face, he fell down moaning in pain as Hiccup snarled at him, Magnus raised his hands up. "Please!! I surrender!!" Hiccup seized Magnus by the throat. "You're a disgrace!! A coward!" Hiccup threw Magnus to the ground, the traitorous Hooligan saw a sword and reached for it, until a Nadder spine embedded itself into his hand, causing Magnus to scream and clutch his hand.

"Give up Magnus! You're done." Astrid snarled our while on top of Stormfly, before Magnus could speak the sounds of Hiccup's warriors echoed through the streets, they then saw handfuls of traitorous Hooligans clutching fatal wounds before dropping dead and the same as Snake tribe Vikings. What was left of Snotlout's forces came running toward the Great Hall only to be stopped dead in their tracks at the sight of Hiccup, Astrid and Heather and their dragons at the ready.

The traitors turned around but were stopped by Alvin and Vorgs group of warriors.

"Orders Lord Haddock?" Vorg asked, Hiccup made a slashing motion with his neck. "Kill them all." They nodded and the rest of the traitors were quickly overpowered and cut down.

Hiccup, Astrid and Heather made their way up the stairs with Dagur, Cutthroat, and the other Hooligans loyal to Hiccup behind them, they opened the doors to see the villagers clutching their

children to their embrace and the elderly hugging their loved ones, Hiccup turned to his forces. "The villagers are innocent! No one is to harm them." Hiccup's warriors nodded, Hiccup then removed his helmet and threw his helmet to Heather who caught it with ease.

Hiccup drew out Inferno and pointed it toward Snotlout who was seated at his throne.

"Now Snotlout, your end has come."

Snotlout rose from the throne and dre out his war hammer, he turned to see his family staring at him with concern, Snotlout faced his cousin and snarled out. "I am worthy of the throne. I AM WORTHY!!" Snotlout let out a fearsome battle cry and charged.

'Typical' Hiccup thought as he stood in his place and allowed his cousin to get closer. Just as he was within striking distance, Hiccup rolled out of the way, to his left and regained his stance, preparing for another charge almost immediately. Just as expected, Snotlout ran at him again with his hammer raised high. The result was the same; Hiccup rolling out of the way as the hammer hit the hard surface, leaving large cracks.

"Stand still you coward!" He yelled as he prepared for another charge, Snotlout swung his hammer but Hiccup caught the hammer by the handle and punched Snotlout across the face with a ferocious right hook and then broken his ribs with a powerful knee strike, causing Snotlout to break off and cough at the loss of air.

"You're the coward Snotlout, killing a true Viking Chief in the dead of night!! YOU'RE THE COWARD!!!" Hiccup roared before breaking Snotlout's hand, causing him to scream in pain and drop his hammer, Hiccup picked the hammer up and smashed it into Snotlout's gut, causing the pretender to fall to his knees and wheeze in pain and trying to regain his breath.

Hiccup turned to his fellow riders and warriors. "Seize the traitors!" They did as commanded and gathered up the traitors: the Jorgensons, Mildew, and handfuls of others, from warriors, elders and other political leaders.

Hiccup pointed Inferno at Snotlout's chest and snarled out. "I've waited five years for this moment." Hiccup chuckled darkly and finished. "I will avenge my fathers death. You and the rest of the traitors will receive the Blood Eagle." Snotlout gasped in horror, before he could escape Hiccup struck him down with a viscous left hook.

"Take them to the plaza for execution!!"

Hiccup's warriors gathered the traitors who were squirming and roaring curses and Hiccup, Snotlout was dragged by Dagur and Cutthroat, Snotlout was thrashing violently and cursed out.

"You'll never be a true Chief Useless!! I am the rightful chief of Berk!! ME!!! Not you!! Not your pathetic father and your bitch of a mother!!"

Hiccup stormed over to Snotlout and smashed his cousins war hammer into his gut three times, causing Snotlout to groan in agony and spit out a mouthful of blood, Hiccup clutched Snotlout's face with one hand and squeezed it with an iron grip.

"You curse my mother? You curse a true Viking Queen." Snotlout tried breaking free from the Berserker cousins grasp, but they both punched him in his still very sensitive and battered stomcach, causing Snotlout to cry out in pain. "May you rot in hell for what you did to my father Snotlout, you and your abomination of a family will be erased from Viking history. You will be forgotten and you will not be mourned." Snotlout spat blood in Hiccup's face, causing him to wipe it off and land an uppercut into his traitorous cousins jaw.

"Take him away."

The Berserker cousins nodded and dragged Snotlout away who was still thrashing violently.

"No! No!! NOOOO!!!"

(Island of Berk— village plaza)

Spitelout, Hertha, Magnus, Stefnir, Breena, Helga, Mildew and the others were strung up with their backs opened and their ribs severed from the spine with a sharp tool, and their lungs pulled through the opening to create a pair of "wings."

Snotlout was saved for last, he was held down by Berserker warriors while Hiccup approached from behind his soon to be dead cousin, Hiccup had in his hands, two nails and a hammer,the Berserkers unclenched Snotlout's hands while Hiccup placed the first nail on the top of his hand, he then began to hammer the nail into Snotlout's hand.

The pretender screamed in agony, trying to break free, but the Berserkers kneed Snotlout's battered stomach; knocking out the air and fight out of him.

Hiccup moved on to the next hand and hammered the nail into his hand, Snotlout gritted his teeth and squealed in pain, Hiccup turned around to see his warriors watching with satisfaction, pride and approval. The young man turned to the loyal Hooligans: Fishlegs, Ruffnut, Tuffnut, Nyalong and their families, the whole Hooligan villagers, Gobber, Gothi, Frida, Horik and his beloved.

Astrid was beaten and raped by this spineless coward. She nodded at Hiccup in approval, Hiccup nodded back at her, he then drew out Inferno and pierced Snotlout's back, he cut parallel to the spine, from the uppermost rib to the lowest, Snotlout made no sound, apart from the occasional sharp intake in breath. Hiccup made two more cuts, one each along the highest and lowest rib. Then, as though skinning a rabbit, he peeled the flesh from his cousins back. Hiccup could hear Snotlout gritting his teeth, trying to hold back a scream. But he failed and screamed as Inferno burned at nerves, muscle and bone.

Hiccup savored Snotlout's screams, he wanted his cousin to suffer for ruining his life: bullying him the moment they could walk, making him fell unloved and useless to defend himself, and stealing his father away from him.

Hiccup handed the Inferno to Heather, who immediately replaced it with a bone saw. He took the instrument, usually only used in dire

circumstances where the loss of a limb would allow the owner to survive, to one of Snotlout's ribs. As Hiccup cut the bone, Snotlout screamed. The painful vibration as the saw moved back and forth, biting bone and flesh, became too much.

Hiccup was surprised his cousin hadn't passed out yet looking at his blood covered hands and his shaking cousin. He should be on his way to Helheim.

He closed his eyes. He had cut through the first rib, now came the worst part. With one hand steadying the spine, Hiccup gripped the severed rib.

And pulled.

One moment the bone was where it should be. The next it was pointing skyward. And Snotlout was screaming with all his might. It was a loud, wordless scream, telling of pain so awful that agony was too mild a description. Hiccup forced himself to listen to the scream. He wanted Snotlout to feel everything. To feel useless.

Only when the scream subsided did Hiccup once again take the saw to bone. Tears leaked from Snotlout's eyes as the second rib was cut. Though he gritted his teeth as Hiccup once again closed his eyes and pulled on the bone another primal scream escaped Snotlout. And Hiccup moved to the third rib.

Again Hiccup cut through the bone. Again he closed his eyes. Again he pulled on the rib, pointing it at the sky. Again Snotlout screamed. But this time it wasn't wordless.

"FATHER!!!"

Hiccup's eyes shot open. Spitelout? His cousin was about to meet Loki's daughter and he was screaming for his dead father? Pride flooded the young Haddock. He grasped a fourth rib and, without sawing through the bone, broke it, aligning it with the others.

Snotlout wailed.

Hiccup started on Snotlout's other side, grabbing hold of the rib opposite the first to be broken. With a snap it joined the others.

"Father!"

"Daddy can't help you now Snotface." Hiccup snarled. He broke a sixth rib. "He's dead. And you'll greet him in Helheim."

"Father." Snotlout sobbed. Snotlout wanted to prove to his father he was worthy of the title of being Berks Chief. But he failed. Miserably. It was obvious that all the strength Snotlout had, surprising as it was... gone. He didn't even scream as the seventh rib was pulled from his back. He couldn't.

Hiccup gripped another bone. It was nearly over; this would be the last break. He looked down at the bloody mess that had been his cousin. Still alive, still breathing; barely. Still conscious, still suffering.

Hiccup shook himself. It was time to end it. He broke the eighth rib as he had done for the others. Snotlout barely reacted this time. Perhaps he was finally slipping from Midgard.

The four ribs jutting out from either side of Snotlout's back looked like bloody wings. The Blood Eagle. But there was one more thing to do.

Hiccup put his already blood covered hands into the holes he had made in his cousin. He pulled put two lumps of meat. The lungs. For a moment Snotlout panicked, not being able to breath. The he relaxed and finally, death took him.

Hiccup turned away from what he had done. It was over. He would let the Elders prepare the body. Now, he had to revel. Revel the defeat he had won. Revel the eradication of the Jorgenson name. Revel in the death of Snotlout Jorgenson.

A/N: Savor it. Snotlout is dead. And he suffered for what he did. I'll finish up this story in the next few days to come, but until then? Enjoy.

Chapter 25: The chief has come home

(Normal pov)

Hiccup entered his quarters on board his dreadnaught, he had washed away the stench of blood, sweat and death clinging to his skin, he had completed his mission of avenging his fathers murder.

He did it.

He reclaimed his birthright. With Snotlout and the other traitors dead, Hiccup was named chief by Gothi and the whole of Berk and Hiccup's army celebrated that day, they threw a feast in Hiccup's honor and name. The true heir to the throne returned and would now lead the Hairy Hooligans to greatness.

Now, he had a new mission: ask Astrid's hand in marriage and lead Berk and aid all Vikings and dragons into a prosperous future.

Hiccup finished bathing to step out the balcony to take in the breathtaking sunset, he was only wearing brown leather pants and just admired the natural beauty of the ocean waves crashing against Berks beaches, the cool breeze drying his still damp skin and hair. Hiccup took a deep breath and exhaled slowly, he hoped he could live up to his fathers legacy and prove to all of the Barbaric Archipelago and to the world that Vikings would its mark on the world and leave their stories behind for those of the future to wonder who they were and what they accomplished in this life.

"Babe."

Hiccup was so deep in thought that he failed to hear Astrid in his room, but when he turned around, he gasped slightly and he took in the sight of his beloved.

Astrid leaned against the doorframe, her hips popped out and eyes

half closed, focusing on her boyfriend with lust. Her hair was lose, hanging over her shoulders and shining in the sunset and her dragon scaled armor was replaced by a nightgown, the fabric was thin and delicate and hung from her curved form in such a beautiful way. The straps hung off her shoulders and the hem stopped just above her beautiful naked thighs. Hiccup's pupils dilated at the sight as he made his way toward his woman.

Hiccup pulled her to his chest and breathed in her scent, he smelled soap and perfume on her, her scent made his nostrils burn and his lust for her grow. She smiled seductively at him while sliding her hands up his firm chest and torso.

"Mm, such a strong and hard body. Much like your cock." Astrid smirked as she felt Hiccup's erection poking her thigh, Hiccup smirked and whispered in her ear. "I have a goddess in the flesh standing before me, would you have me any other way?" Astrid giggled softly and led her beloved to the bed, he climbed up the bed and watched as Astrid crawled up his body; cat like and with mischief in her beautiful eyes.

"Eager Milady?" Astrid gave a coy smile and purred. "Very." She yanked his leather pants down and he hissed in relief as his cock was no longer constricted by leather, Astrid laughed and she then mapped his abs while kneeling down and began stroking his manhood, he moaned out and saw Astrid stare into his eyes. "Mine." Hiccup chuckled softly and nodded. "Yours." Astrid grinned and gripped the base of the shaft and moving her head forward so that my cock could slide into her open, eager mouth. Hiccup gasped and placed his hands on the back of her head. She reached down to cup his balls while she sucked him skillfully.

Hiccup was so enraptured with the pleasure that he couldn't even feel the cold chill of the wind through the open door leading to the balcony as Astrid bobbed up and down on his cock faster, worshipping it. "Oh yes." He moaned.

She also moaned on his cock in response. After that, she pulled him out of her mouth and then ran her lips along the full length of the shaft, kissing and licking it. Everything else around Hiccup was no longer a concern of mine. Feeling her lips move down to suck

tenderly on my balls made Hiccup feel like he was in Valhalla.

She slid my cock back into her mouth as she said, bobbing on it hungrily, slowly taking more and more in her mouth with each forward bob.

"You seem to be enjoying this babe." She said and licked my shaft and moved down to my balls again.

"You have no idea." Hiccup groaned as she took one of my balls in her mouth.

Giving me a sexy, low moan, she moved her tongue back up my hard shaft and took him back her mouth. She sucked for a couple of minutes, taking almost the entire shaft in her mouth before stopping for a moment. "Let's up this." Astrid removed her thin nightgown, once she was fully naked, she guided his cock between her breasts; the feeling was incredible, as if it was being pressed between two soft pillows.

Hiccup moaned as he slowly began to fuck her boobs, thrusting his hips wildly while she held them together. Whenever the tip got close to her face, she would tilt her head to lick the tip when it came within reach. Wanting more, he bent down and started to thrust harder, until the head of my cock was now close enough for her to suck on. She got the message and started to suck on the tip while Hiccup felt her breasts massage my cock.

"This feels incredible." Hiccup said as he looked down at her. "I don't know how much longer I can last."

Hearing this, Astrid finally let go of her beloved, she then climbed up and sat on the bed, quickly spread her legs as wide as possible, inviting me while I stared agape. "Shove that big cock in me babe."

"You really want it badly Milady?" Hiccup asked, moving between her legs with a smug smile.

"I need it."

"Me too." Hiccup said before he started to rub his cock up and down her pussy. The teasing was driving them both crazy. She was so

wet. Though, it shouldn't have surprised him with what she was doing before.

Hiccup finally slid his cock inside her. She cried out in pleasure and wrapped her legs around his waist as he filled her completely. "Your so big." She moaned as he fucked her as hard and as fast as he could. He slid in and out of her, wet slapping noises filled the room and like before, Astrid was trying to keep her breathing and moans below an audible level. However, that was growing more difficult as he pumped into her with increased force.

Hiccup was hitting her deeper while she spread her legs wider, holding him in place to stop him from getting away. Like Hiccup had any intention of running away now.

"Oh yes, fuck me." She yelled, wanting to feel her beloved slam into her, to have him fuck her like there was no tomorrow.

Her hands clenched the bedding tighter, while she bucked under his body. Wanting help her reach peak pleasure, Hiccup grabbed her legs and lifted them up together. He knew that she was flexible, so she wasn't uncomfortable in this new position. Actually, by the way her mouth was open letting out silent screams and her eyes rolled in the back of her head, she seemed to enjoy this more. She grabbed his shoulders, forcing him to lean forward and slammed his cock deeper, reaching new depths, pumping in and out of her.

"I take it this is your new favorite position?" He asked.

"Well..." She then quickly nudged him away so that she could free herself. Hiccup watched as she turned around, getting on her hands and knees and assuming a doggy style position. He was gobsmacked, not able to believe his eyes. Her behind was absolute perfection. She was already perfection, but now more so. She looked over her shoulder and grinned. "It looks like you enjoy this position too."

"Maybe." I teased, moving behind her. I reached around with one hand to cup her perfect breasts before sliding in and resumed fucking her, hard and deep.

"Oh yes, harder." She moaned, her orgasm building quickly.

"You going to come for me?" Hiccup asked while still caressing her breasts.

"Yes, so close."

"Come for me." Hiccup ordered, pounding her harder than ever, wanting to bring her over the edge and give her all the enjoyment and pleasure that she deserved. She was barely able to keep balance on all fours.

"Oh fuck, I'm so close." She declared.

To make sure she truly reached the highs of ecastcy, Hiccup ended up pulling her back until he was lying on the bed and she was on top of him, riding him reverse cowgirl style. She whimpered as she bounced up and down, her body so close to eruption. For added effect, he reached down to rub her clit. Her wetness sprinkled everywhere as she screamed, her orgasm exploding before his very eyes. He continued to fuck her and gently rub her clit as she literally rode out her orgasm on him.

She almost rolled off of him and onto her side. Luckily, he caught her while sliding his cock back in her and fucking her throughout her orgasm.

When she was finally done, Hiccup rolled her onto the bed as carefully as he could. His thrusts slowed to a crawl until he stopped completely while remaining inside of her. Hiccup's own orgasm wasn't too far off, but he wanted to give her a moment of respite first. She looked over at him before surprising him by grabbing my hair firmly and pulling me in for our first kiss of the evening. It was sexy but intimate, the way he like it best.

The next thing Hiccup knew, she rolled him over so that he was on his back and she took his cock, shiny with her wetness, back in her mouth. She tried to devour his entire cock while he moaned loudly in response. He grabbed her hair this time and shoved his cock as far down her throat as he could, until her nose was touching his lower abs and his balls brushed her chin. She gagged briefly,

breathing through my nose.

When she released him, she started to stroke the shaft relentlessly while leaning down to lick and suck his balls again. Hiccup was utterly entranced by her mouth work.

She played with him for a few more minutes before looking up at me. "I want you to fuck my ass." He smiled. "It's like you read my mind."

She quickly got into position. He moved behind her, rubbing his hands along her perfectly sculpted behind before settling my hands on her hips. He slowly slid inside her, the lubrication on his cock was more than enough to help him ease into her.

"Oh gods yes." We both moaned in unison.

Soon, it was easy for him to start fucking her hard and fast with no concern for hurting her in any way. He was pounding her, with the occasional spank to really get her going. Hiccup grabbed her hair firmly as he slammed into her. As her screams grew louder, his spanks were harder, and the hair tugging was rougher. They didn't really care that we were being loud. All that mattered to us was this moment of love, trust and pleasure.

Unfortunately, all good things must come to an end. Hiccup knew that as soon as he felt his orgasm about to race through him. "I'm gonna cum!" He cried out.

Just then, she moved away so that he slid out of her. She turned, helped him to stand up straight before stroking his cock with her hand, jerking him off. Hiccup was about to question her, but his moans overwhelmed him. With her other hand, she reached underneath her large breasts to hoist them up before aiming the tip of his cock at them. His cum then splattered over her breasts, coating them in the sticky fluid while they both watched on with a smile.

Hiccup breathed heavily as she finally let go of him. "That was... so hot." Astrid laughed yet nodded in agreement. "The pleasure is all mine babe." Hiccup pecked her lips before handing her a cloth to

wipe off his seed, once she was cleaned off, Hiccup and Astrid held each other while stroking sweaty skin.

"Astrid?"

"Hmm?"

"I have something to ask you."

Astrid propped herself on one elbow and smiled. "Alright." She said softly, I nodded and began. "Since the day we became boyfriend and girlfriend, all those years ago, I knew that you were the only woman I'd want to spend the rest of my life with. I love you with every fiber of my being, so I just have one question for you..." Hiccup reaches for his night stand drawer and pulled out a gold ring with a black stone embedded in the top, Astrid gasped at the beauty of the ring, her heart rate intensified.

Was he going to...?

"...Astrid Hofferson, will you marry me? And help me lead our people to greatness? And forge a new era for Viking kind?"

Astrid's eyes watered in joy she began laughing while her joyful tears burst. "Yes!! Gods yes I'll marry you mutton head!!" Hiccup grinned and pulled her into a deep and passionate kiss, Astrid moaned and kissed him with just as much passion, when they broke apart, they nuzzled into each other and whispered nonsense into the others ears.

"I love you Hiccup."

"I love you too Astrid, with everything I'm made of."

The two embraced each other tightly and wrapped the furs around them, they soon fell asleep with smiles plastered on their faces. They had their whole lives to make love, lead Berk, and explore the unknown regions of the world, and they couldn't wait.

(Many years later)

Hiccup crouched down with his five year old son, Stoick Haddock II, they were gently playing with Night Fury hatchlings, during the first few years of Hiccup's rule as Chief, Berk had become a safe haven for dragons too, and this sanctuary brought a wild yet beautiful mate for Toothless. The infamous Light Fury. Though it took some time, the two mated and had many hatchlings and they repeated the process.

The two Strike Class dragons joined Hiccup and Stoick II while Astrid watched them while cradling their newborn daughter, Freya. Astrid giggled as Hiccup and Toothless playfully wrestled each other while the Light Fury and Stoick II were under attack by a handful of black and white Night Fury hatchlings.

Hiccup had accomplished so much as Chief in only ten years; his allies explored the furthest lands on earth, with the aid of their dragons and alphas, they discovered lands much too cold for them, some too hot, and many new species of dragons. The world was so much bigger than they thought. Not only did the more adventurous Vikings mark their presence everywhere they visited, but Hiccup managed to forge an eternal peace between every tribe in the Archipelago, a feat many Viking Chiefs before Hiccup's time failed to do.

And as for Hiccup himself? His heart was full and he was at peace, his people adored him, the Hooligans made statues of Stoick and Valka near the Great Hall, in remembrance to true Vikings. Hiccup started his crusade for revenge, but now? He'd grow old with the woman he loved and see their children grow tall, see them get married, bond with their own dragons and lead Berk into a prosperous future as well.

Hiccup made his way over to his wife, they shared a warm smile and kissed softly, Hiccup made silly faces at Freya, causing their young daughter to giggle uncontrollably and reach for her father, Astrid smiled at the sight. "Ah, she's a daddy's girl." Hiccup took their daughter and gently rocked her while Freya played with a leather strap on Hiccup's leather armor.

Husband and wife looked out toward the horizon, he pulled her into his side and she rested her head on his shoulder, soon Stoick II

approached them and cuddled with Astrid, Toothless, his mate and hatchlings joined them too.

"All of you here, supporting me? It means everything to me." Hiccup cooed into Astrid's ear, she smiled and kissed his cheek. "I'm with you, until the end. We all are." Hiccup smiled and nodded in thanks as they all looked out toward the horizon. They'd accomplished so much, and they'd continue until they drew their last breath.

And then they'd go to Valhalla. Where the brave will live forever.

A/N: That's it for this one! I'm gonna take a break from writing, just to figure out what I'll write next, but thank you guys for your support as always, and I'll catch y'all in the next story.